9125

Nov 12 1840

Thos E Ward Ipswich Mass

65
4
260
40
300

Rhoda A Bates 1816

Flo. A Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda

Tornaguz
6 ornaq

wof

4

Thomas A Bates of Seppican
Nov 22d 1845 off the Abrolhos Banks
Last 3 large 80 bls whales or 2000 bls of oil
could not go my side for I was sicke
but it is past now I cannot write

Many there is but cannot juge them
all of this long day being Sunday
my thoughts delight to wander upon
some distant shore Bahai

for I am to low for that do here
she goes for more whales better luck
next time for ens what say you
rice for dinner and pudding

heading in for the land off Topsa
de mayo enclosa de ency des bracone
de negro melrose you voce mesay fallow
does lingo engletaro portuguez ester does

The last time I saw her it was on the strand
As the boat it rowed passed her she waved to
off Nantucket point old uncle Josiah and
said they built them A sloop in the shape
of A Man on the backe side of Nantucket point
Sweet Lass of Richmond hill There is a star
that beams as high with tender lovely ray
You have a husband don't he do any thing for
you he is a good man and does all he can
but he is a cripple her sent and kind sister
on a darke stormy night he commenced his labours
with the patient investigating spirit of man
determined to probe the matter to the very bottom
it was past the hour of midnight yet he
had not been able to detect a single error
but still he went on That is all that I know

Sippican Rhoda A Bates Bates
Signed W. Bates

Bates Rhoda A Bates June 18 1845

Laying at anchor off Dumpling Light

Oh Dear

Rhoda A. Bates of Sippican Massachusetts
Plymouth County

Rhoda Bates of Sippican Mass 1845
Thos C Bates Rochester Mass
Abby C Briggs Occoot School house
Timothy H Briggs on board the Brig Juno
Herbert B Briggs Coasting

Rhoda A Bates Sippican

Rhoda Bates Sippican

Rhoda Bates Sippican

Rhoda Briggs Rochester

Thomas Clarke Bates

Charles H Bates

Eleanor C Briggs

Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Mass 1845
Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Mass Nov 27th 1845
Thos C Bates Thos C Bates Sippican
Charles H Bates Eleanor C Bates of S
1845 Timothy H. Briggs 1845
Bates Rhoda A Rhoda Bates
Brig Juno Abby C Briggs Brig Juno
Lattitude 4 n 55 South Longitude 23 n 10 West

Rhoda A Briggs Bates of Sippican Nov 19 1845
Latt of 14 n 00 South Long of 33 n 45 West
Thomas Charles Bates Timothy Hillier Bates
Abby C Briggs Charles H Bates Eleanor C Bates

Brig Juno Mattapoisett

off the Coast of Brazil looking for whales

Nov 19th of Rhoda A Bates Briggs 1845

Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Mass Nov 22d 1845
off the Coast of Brasil Thos C Bates
Latt in by obs 16 n 46 South Long 35 n 11 West

A Bates Rhoda Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates
Charles Eleanor Charles Eleanor Charles Eleanor
Thomas Bates Rhoda Thos Rhoda Thomas Rhoda

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Charles H Bates Eleanor C Bates Charles

Thos C Bates

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A Bates Rhoda Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates
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Oil Taken on board since leaving Cayman

2.04 14 lb 15 Gall

2.52 Black Jesh Oil 105 Gall

1.84 56

86

90

85

84 16 lb 25 Gall

87

123

252

165

166

179 lb Gall

245 38 " 20

91

87

143

28

28

28

28 lb Gall

28 14 " 20

157

158 lb Gall

30 11 lb 95 " 07 Sperm

Oil Patterns on Boards the Bry Lumo of Joppicar

List of Vessels Spoken

Aug 8	Brig Pavillion	of Eggarton	out 2 years	380
Aug 10	Brig Carter Brazlow	Provincetown	6 months	Clean
Aug 10	Schoon Exchange	Plymouth	8 month 9 ..	.100
Aug 1	Schoner Rienzi	of Provincetown	5 months out.	300
Aug 11th	Brig Pacific	of Do	8 months out	130
Aug 20th	Barke Lagrange	of Fairhaven	1 month out	clean
Sept 21	Brig Lorouster	of New Bedford	2 months	80
Do	Barke Yeoman	of Plymouth	2	1,60
Do 11	Spoke the Barke Peppermint	of Jeffries	3	80 lb
July 29th	Schoner Edson	of Provincetown		160

Lattitude and Longitude of Whales seen by the Brig Junior 1845

North Latt	36.20	Long	67.00	West	June 27
	32.55		48.00	took 2 whales	July
	32.55		47.56		July
	34.00		47.20	took 4 Whales	July
	33.10		47.45	took 11 whales	Aug 2
	33 10		47.50	took 1 whale	Aug 3
	33.10		47.49		Aug 4
	33 15		47.47		Aug 16
South	15.20	Drawed	35.00		Nov 20
Loss of line	16.46		34.19	West	Nov 22
(parted)	16.40		35.00	took one 75 lb	Dec 7
Missed	16.00	at	35.07	night	Jy 2
Gulf of Mexico	5 whales		28.22	Long	87.50
	32.13		71.10		
	32.38		70.00		
going N.E.	33.00		61.30	Noble Sheet of whales	
	33.40		52.00	July 29	
	33.50		49.00	28	

Journal of A Voyage on bord the

Remarks on bord Wednesday June 18th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses from the
N W at 7 AM got under way at 12 maridian the
wind from the south west with strong breeses

Remarks on bord Thursday June 19th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses from the S W
at 2 AM came to anchor in Ponigansett Harbour
employed in fitting boats the middle and latter
part more moderate the wind from the South
all hands employed in fitting boats

Remarks on bord Friday June 20th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses from the
south at 6 AM gave her 5 15 fathoms more chane
latter part light breeses from breeses from from the
south with foggy weather all hands employed in
fitting rigging A Sloop passed us bound to the Islands
after strawberrys with lots of Girls and boys on bord

Remarks on bord Saturday June 21 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses from the South
with fog no getting to sea this day the latter part
light breeses from the south with rain and thunder
all hands employed in fitting sloops

Remarks on bord Sunday June 22d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses with squalls
of rain and thick fog at times went on shore
after A barrel of sand at daylight the wind
N. W. got under way and stood out of the bay
at 12 maridian the wind South with clear weather

Brig Juno To the North Atlantic Dr.

Remarks on bord Monday June 23d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south beating out of the bay in compang with A Brig and A Ship all bound W. Hahing at 10 AM squalls of rain took in the fore topgallant sail heading to the south at daylight Block Island bore by compass E.N.E. Dist 18 miles latter part light winds and variable saw plenty of Sword fish

Caught A Sword fish 

Remarks on bord Tuesday June 24 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south at 2 AM lowered and got A sword fish and struck two others fine weather heading to the East the latter part strong breses from the south to west took in topgallant sails steering S.S.E.
Latt in by ob 40.00 Long in by Chro. 70.00 W

Remarks on bord Wednesday Jun 25 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the S.W saw several finbacks at 4 AM double reefed the topsails and set the waste boat on the upper cranes steering S.S.E the latter part moderate breses from the North saw several sail steering to the South saw Jumpers and porposes
Latt in by ob 38.31 North Long by chro. 68.50 W

Remarks on bord Thursday Jun 26th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the W steering to the S.S.E with all sail out and fine weather the latter part moderate breses from the E.E.S.E heading south saw several sail steering to the westward
Long by Chro. 67.50 W
Latt in by ob 37.00 N

Journal of A Voyage on bord the Brig

Remarks on bord Friday June 27th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the E S E
heading to the South all sail out. at 5 PM saw
two large whales lowered for them went along side
of A large whale and the boatsteerer missed him
Salt in by acl 36.20 N Long 67.0
A 90 barrel Mispsed ch 90

Remarks on bord Saturday June 28th 1845
This 24 hours begins with fine breezes from the South
and west shaping whales but could not get fast
at 6 AM came on bord took in topgallant sails and
mainsail steering S.E by E the latter part strong breezes
from the S.W with clear weather carrying all sail
Salt in by ob 36.14 N Long in by chro 66 15 W

Remarks on bord Sunday June 29th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the South
and west steering E S E under whole topsails and
and courses at 7 strong breezes double reefed the topsails
took in the fit and Drysail & mainsail
Salt in by ob 35.43 N Long in by chro 62.53 W

Remarks on bord Monday June 30th 1845
This 24 hours begins with A gale from the S W
sending under close reefed topsails steering East
A bad sea going the latter part more moderate
at 6 PM set double reefed main topsail saw
A Brig off the larboard bow steering East
Salt in by ob 36.16 N Long in by chro 59.09 West

Juno to the North Atlantic Ocean 1845

Remarks on bord Tuesday July 1 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the west
steering to the E under double reefed topsails with
A bad sea running saw plenty of birds
the latter part more moderate set the mainsail
fit and whole main topsail employed in setting up
the main rigging
Latt in by obs 36.. 03 N Long in by chron 56.. 56.. 45

Remarks on bord Wednesday July 2 1845
This 24 hours begins with fair breezes from the South
steering E.S.E the latter part light breezes from the
south heading E with all sail set saw nothing
Latt in by obs 35.. 52 N Long in by chron 55.. 27.. 30

Remarks on bord Thursday July 3 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the South
heading East with all sail set employed in breaking
out water at 7 AM took in sail to double reefed main
topsail foresail fit fore spencer and trysail
the latter part light breezes from the south at 4 PM
made all sail heading East
Latt in by obs 36.00 N Long in by chron 54.. 27.. 30 W

Remarks on bord Friday July 4th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the South
and East at 7 AM took in sail to double reefed
topsails heading East two sail in sight steering
to the N.E the latter part light breezes from the S.E
at 4 PM made all sail to the Eastward 5 sail
in sight saw plenty of squid and cowfish
caught one
Latt in by obs 36.. 27 N Long by acc 54.. 00

Journal of A Voyage on board the Brig Juno

Remarks on board Saturday July 5th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the S.E heading E.b.S.E at 7 took in the main topgallant sail and mainsail 5 sail in sight the latter part light breezes from the south at 4 P.M made all sail to the East saw porpoises and Barks in sight
Latt in by ob 37.07 North Long by chron 52.39 W

Remarks on board Sunday July 6th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south and west heading to the S.E A Brig in sight off the weather beam supposed to be A whaleman the latter part strong breezes from the West at 11 P.M took in the main topgallant sail A whaling Barke off the lee beam with boats down
Latt in by ob 36.34 N Long 51.36.15 W

Remarks on board Monday July 7th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the S.W steering S.E by S at 7 A.M took in sail to double reefed topsails fit and spanker the latter part strong gales from the south & west ship under double reefed topsails
Latt in by ob 35.23 N Long by chron 49.59 W

Remarks on board Tuesday July 8th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the south and west ship under double reefed topsails heading S.by.E A bad sea going the latter part strong breezes heading to the south under whole topsails and courses saw three sail employed in setting up rigging

Latt in by ob 34.28 N
Long by Lunar ob 49.16 W

In the North Atlantic Ocean Whaling 1845

Remarks on board Wednesday July 9th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south and west heading S by E under whole topsails and courses saw nothing the latter part moderate breezes from south with clear weather saw two shoals of grampuses
Latt in by ob 33.50 N Long by chron 48.36 West

Remarks on board Thursday July 10th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south heading to the west at 7 A.M. took in topgallant sails and mainsail the latter part strong gales from the south at 4 P.M. single reefed the topsails at tacked ship to the south A brig in sight off the lee bow heading to the south
Latt in by ob 34.11 N Long in by chron 48.48 W

Remarks on board Friday July 11th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the south & west heading to the south under double reefed topsails rough much as she can wag to the latter part squally took in the fore topsail and set at 11 set them again

Latt in by Ob 33.29 Long 48.00

Remarks on board Saturday July 12th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales and squally at 1 A.M. saw A shoal of whales lowered for them but to rough to do any thing with them A bad time in getting up the boats heading to the south the latter part more moderate at 4 P.M. made all sail heading to the westward at 10 saw A shoal of whales lowered for them struck five and saved two so ends this day hard worke
Latt in by Ob 32.50 N

Long by Ob 48.00

Journal of A Voyage on bord the Brig Sarah

2

Remarks on bord July Sunday 13th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south and west at 8 A.M. got the whales along side at 6 finished cutting and tooke in sail heading to the south at 12 wore ships to the S heavy squalls at 7 commenced boiling with A bad sea going
Latt in by ob 32.. 56 S Long by chron 47.. 56 W

Remarks on bord Monday July 14th 1845
This 24 hours begins with heavy gales from the S.W. employed in boiling under the lee bow of the foresail at cooled down the works to rough to boil at 5 P.M. started the works again A Barke in sight off the lee beam standing to the south
Latt in by ob 33..00 Sou Long by chron 47..33 W

Remarks on bord Tuesday July 15th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light strong breses from the west at 12 set the fore topsail and set heading south this Barke close to off the lee beam the latter part light breses from the south at 4 P.M. set all sail heading to the south employed in stowing down at 12 finished stowed down 20 bbls of oil
Latt in by ob 31.. 45 N Long by chron 47.. 34 W

Remarks on bord Wednesday July 16th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south and west at 4 A.M. tacked ships to the W. at 7 tooke in topgallent sail and mainsail the latter part moderate at 4 P.M. made all sail heading to the North saw A Brig steering to the east
Latt in by ob 32..16 N
Long by chron 47..44..30

in the North Atlantic 1845

Remarks on bord Thursday July 17th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west heading to the N at 7 AM took in topgallant sails and mainsail at 8 tacked to the S.W at 4 PM made all sail at 10 tacked to the North
Latt in by obs 32.19 N Long by chron 57.57 W

Remarks on bord Friday July 18th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west heading to the North at 7 took in main topgallant sail and mainsail A Barke off the weather beam standing to the North at 8 spoke the Barke Diamond of N B 30 days out from
Latt in by obs 32.36 N Long in by chron 57.52 W.

Remarks on bord Saturday July 19th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west with squalls of rain at 12 tacked to the North saw jumpers and A sail off the lee beam at 7 took in sail to double reefed topsails squally weather at 5 PM made all sail and tacked to the south A sail sight off the lee beam heading to the North
Latt in by obs 32.47 N Long in by chron 58.02 W

Remarks on bord Sunday July 20th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west at 7 A.M tacked ships to the North and took in the main topgallant sail and mainsail the latter part strong breses from the west at 7 PM set the mainsail saw nothing

Latt in by obs 32.49 North

Long by Acc 58.15 West

Continued

Remarks on bord Monday July 21st 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breeses from the W & W
with squalls of rain at 5 AM tooke in the mainsail
A Schooner and A Barke in sight one head and the
other astern of us one standing North the other south
the latter part moderate at 4 PM made all sail heading
to the west to sail in sight of the weather beam
Latt ~~in~~ by obs 33.. 14 S Long by Chron 48.. 49 W

Remarks on bord Tuesday July 22d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses from the East
steering West the latter part light breeses from the East
steering to the west at 4 PM made all sail a barke and
Brig in sight off the lee
Latt in by obs 33.. 13 North Long in by Chron 49.. 39 W

Remarks on bord Wednesday July 23d 1845
This 24 hours light breeses from the south heading to the
W at 7 AM tooke in sail to double reefed main topsail
the latter part moderate with squalls of rain at 4
PM made all sail heading to the W.W caught A
Skipjacke for my dinner
Latt in by obs 33.. 25 North Long by Chron 50.. 03 W

Remarks on bord Thursday July 24th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeses from the W
at 7 AM tooke in sail to double reefed topsails and
jibs tacked to the south the latter part light breeses
from the west at 4 PM made all sail steering south
saw A shoal of grampuses

Latt in by obs 33.. 00 S

Long by Chron 50.. 32 W

Remarks on board Friday July 25th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the west at 7 AM took in sail heading to the S.W the latter part light breezes at 4 PM made all sail steering South-East saw nothing
Latt in by ob 32.11 North Long by Chron 50.13.30

Remarks on board Saturday July 26th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the north at 1 AM hauled to the wind steering N.E at 7 took in sail to double reefed topsail and fit the latter part strong breezes and squally at 4 PM made all sail at 11 took in all sail heavy squalls of rain with thunder and lightning
Latt in by ob 33.07 N Long by Chron 48.42 West

Remarks on board Sunday July 27th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the North and west at 7 AM took in sail heading N by E prospects of fine weather 2 stars in sight
the latter part of this day moderate breezes from the south at 4 PM made all sail heading to the eastward
Latt in by ob 33.13 N Long by 48.16.30 W

Remarks on board Monday July 28th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south heading to the E at 7 AM took in sail
the latter part light breezes from the west at 4 PM made all sail steering N.E at 9
saw A large sperm which lowered for his but could not get fast chased the Brig out of sight to the windward
Latt in by Acc 34.00 N
Long by Acc 47.20

Brig Juno 1845 Journal

Remarks on board Tuesday July 29th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west at 7 A.M. tooke in sail heading to North ground looking good for whales

Remarks on board Wednesday July 29th 1845
This 24 light breses from the west heading to W with all sail out two sail in sight
Latt in by obs 34 n 16 Long by Chron 47 n 13 W

Remarks on board Thursday July 30th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west at 2 A.M. tacked ship to the South at spoke the Schooner Vienna of Provincetown 5½ months out 230 Bbl oil the latter part light breses from the North shaving S.W. saw several sail standing to the East Latt in by obs 34 n 07 Long 47 n 37 W

Remarks on board Friday July 31st 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses from the North shaving to south and west at 7 A.M. tooke in sail heading to the East the latter part light breses from the west at 10 P.M. saw whales lowered for them and got three got A boat stove and lost one whale Latt in by acc 33 n 48

Long by Acc 47 n 45

Remarks on board Saturday Aug 3rd 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes at 7 got the whales along side lashed in sail heading to the west. the latter part light breezes at 10 P.M. finished cutting and commenced boiling
Latt in by obs 33.20 S Long by chron 47.45

Remarks on board Sunday Aug 3d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the East at 5 AM passed a carcass 6 more ships heading E.S.E. under double reefed main topsail foresail and fit to trysail looking hard for more whales at 8 AM set whole topsails at 10 saw whales lowered and got three along side at 12 and one beg in sight boiling

Latt in by obs 33.10
Long by do 47.50 W

Remarks on board Monday Aug 4th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from S.E. cut in two of the whales and left the other along side employed in boiling drawing business.
the latter part light breezes from the East at 6 P.M. commenced cutting at 10 finished saw a shoal of whales off the weather bow wore round heading to the south employed in boiling 60 lbs of oil on deck

Latt in by obs 33.10

Long by chron 47.49 W.

Continued

Remarks on board Tuesday Aug 5th
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the E at 4 AM fell in with one of our dead whales took him along side at 7 took in sail employed in boiling full of business spoke the Brig pavillion of Egartown two years out with 380 lbs of oil the latter part light breezes from the south finished boiling and stowed down 25 lbs of oil at 10 commenced cutting at 12 finished and commenced boiling
Latt in by ob 33.14 Long 47.55 East

Remarks on board Wednesday Aug 6 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south standing to the south under topsails East the latter part light breezes from the west at 6 PM made all sail at 10 tacked to the westward employed in stowing down oil at 11 finished boiling
Latt in by ob 33.36 Long 47.42 W

Remarks on board Thursday Aug 7th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the at 5 AM saw a dead whale run for him found him to be one of our whales lowered for and got one iron and a lance out of him at 7 took in sail to double reefed topsails and jib heading S by W the latter part strong breezes and squally employed in stowing down oil and sail in sight of the Cow
Latt in by ob 33.11
Long by ob 47.50

Brig Juno of Jeppican

Remarks on Friday Aug 8 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the north at 5 AM finished stowing down at 7 took in the fore topsail heading to the westward the latter part light breezes from the west at 4 PM made all sail heading to the N.E at 10 saw what we called A Shoal of whales off the weather bow
Latt in by obs 32.55 Long 47.46

Remarks on bord Saturday Aug 9th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the North with squalls of rain at 7 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails the latter part strong gales from the west heading to the North under double reefed topsails two sail in sight off the lee bow
Latt in by obs 33.36 N Long 47.53 west

Remarks on bord Sunday Aug 10th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the west with heavy squalls of rain at 4 AM spoke the Brig Carter Braxton of Provincetown 6 months out clean at 7 took in the fore topsail and worestsp heading to the south the latter part strong breezes with squalls of rain heading to the south under whole topsails
Latt in by obs 33.03 N Long in by chron 47.32 W

Remarks on bord Monday Aug 11th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the west at 7 AM tacked ship to the North and double reefed the topsails took in the jibs the latter part light breezes from the west heading to the N all sail out two sail in sight standing to the N

Latt in by obs 33.18 N Long 47.29 W

Brig Juno of Tiverton

Remarks on bord Tuesday Aug 12th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the S heading to S 4 sail in sight the light winds and variable with heavy squalls of rain heading to the S.W under double reefed topsails at 11 took in the fore topsail at 12 spoke the Brig Packet of Provincetown 8 months out 130 Bbls oil
Latt in by obs 33 45 Long 47.20 W

Remarks on bord Wednesday Aug 13th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south heading to the west the latter part strong gales under double reefed topsails 4 sail in sight at 10 P M lowered for blackfish but took none at 11 took in the fore topsail blowing a gale
Latt in by obs 33.32 Long by chron 47.51 W

Remarks on bord Thursday Aug 14th 1845
This 24 hours begins with a gale from the north lying under double reefed main topsail and fore spencer the latter part more moderate at 6 P M set the foresail wore ship to the east two sail in sight
Latt in by obs 33.21 Long by chron 48.15

Remarks on bord Friday Aug 15 1845
This 24 hours begins more moderate at 3 A M set the fore topsail at 6 took it in heading East the latter part moderate at 4 P M made all and tacked to the westward two sail in sight one off the lee the other off the weather bow one standing east the other west

Latt in by obs 33.24 Long by chron 47.51 W

Brig Junior Aug 16 1845

Remarks on Saturday Aug 16th 1845
This 24 hours begins moderate with light breezes from the North at 7 AM took in sail heading to the East the latter part light breezes at 4 PM made all sail at 10 saw whales bowered for them and got one
Latt in by ob 33.15 Long by ch 47.45

Remarks on bord Sunday Aug 17th 1845
This 24 begins with light breezes from the East at 6 AM finished cutting in the whale heading S the latter part light breezes and calms two sail in sight on bording this day saw nothing
Latt in by ob 33.15 Long by Mer 47.59 W

Remarks on bord Monday Aug 18th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the North heading to the east the latter part light breezes from the west at 4 PM made all sail to the East
Latt in by ob 33.30 Long by Mer 47.34

Remarks on bord Tuesday Aug 19. 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the west at 7 AM took in sail heading to the south the latter part light breezes from the west at 4 PM made all sail at 10 bowered for black fish took 1
Latt in by ob 33.34 Long 47.40 west

Remarks on bord Wednesday Aug 20th 1845
This 24 light breezes from west steering to the south at 4 AM spoke the Bark Lagrange of Fairhaven then at took in sail to double reefed topsails at 4 PM strong breeze
Latt in by ob 33.31 Long 46.42 W

Brig Juno 1845

Remarks on bord Thursday Aug 21 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from S W at 7 AM tack'd to the N. W & took in mainsail and sit the Barke Lagrange in company the latter part strong gales from the North and west heading to the S
Latt in by obs 33.51 Long by chron 46.51 W

Remarks on bord Friday 22d of Aug 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west with squalls of rain heading to the North under double reefed topsails a sail in sight off the weather quarter the latter part strong gales from the South at 10 PM lowered for blackfish but took none
Latt in by obs 34.40 Long by chron 47.55 W

Remarks on bord Saturday Aug 23d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south at 7 AM double reef'd the topsails heading west
the latter part strong breses and variable with heavy squalls of rain A Brig in sight off the lee beam
Latt in by obs 34.18 Long 48.30 W

Remarks on bord Sunday Aug 24th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses and variable with squalls of rain at 2 AM spoke the Brig Pierce of Boston 5 months out 130 Bbls sperm oil at 7 took in the mainsail heading S.E
the latter part strong gales heading to the south under double reefed topsails
Latt in by obs 33 55 Long in by chron. 47.52

Brig Jane 1845

Remarks on Bord Monday Aug 25 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the west at 5 PM heavy squalls took in all sail to close reefed main topsail heading to the south
Latt in by obs 33.31 S Long by Chron 47.19 W

Remarks on Bord Tuesday Aug 26 1845
This 24 hours begins with a gale from the west at 7 AM wore ship to the north
the latter part more moderate at 11 PM set the fore spencer and spanker wore ship heading to the south
Latt in by obs 33.51 Long by Chron 46.11 W

Remarks on Bord Wednesday Aug 27 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breers from the S with a bad sea from the west heading to the west under double reefed topsails the latter part moderate at 11 PM set whole topsails main topgallant sail steering S W
Latt in by obs 33 40 Long 46.30 West

Remarks on Bord Thursday Aug 28 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breers from the S E with squalls of rain at 7 AM took in sail heading S by E.
the latter part light winds and variable steering to the west one sail in sight
Latt in by obs 32.56 Long by Chron 47.24

Remarks on Bord Friday Aug 29 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breers from the South at 7 AM took in sail heading W S W
the latter part light breers from the west at 4 PM made all sail to the S & W saw grampuses steered for them but did not get fast
Latt in by obs 33.08 Long by Chron 47.27 W

Journal of A Voyage on board the Brig Junior of Tipperecan

Remarks on board Saturday Aug 30th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the west at 7 AM took in sail to double reefed topsail heading to the N.W plenty of thunder and lightning the latter part a gale from the N & East lying to under double reefed main-topsail heading to the west
Latt in by obs 33.24 Long by chron 48.08 W

Remarks on board Sunday Aug 31 1845
This 24 hours begins with a gale from the N.E heading to the west the latter part light breezes from the south and at 6 PM made all sail to the south saw two bruches of the sea weed for them but saw no
Latt in by obs 33.13 Long 48.30 W

Remarks on board Monday Sept 1 1845
This 24 light breezes from the East at 7 AM took in sail heading to the south the latter part light breezes from the east heading to the north all sail out saw nothing
Latt in by obs 32.51 Long by chron 48.34

Remarks on board Tuesday Aug Sep 2
This 24 hours begin with light breezes from east at 7 AM took in sail the latter part light breezes from the east at 4 PM made all sail steering to the west saw nothing
Latt in by obs 33.08 Long by chron 48.15 W

Remarks on board Wednesday Sept 3d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the west steering to the east under topsails the latter part light breezes steering to the east all sail out

Latt in by obs 33.34 Long 47.18 W

Rhod A Bates Jeffries 1845

Remarks on bord Thursday Sep 4th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west steering to the east at 7 AM. tooke in sail to double reefed topsails and sail in sight steering to the east the latter part light breses at 4 P.M made all sail steering to the eastward
Latt in by obs 33.43 Long by chro 45.38 W

Remarks on bord Friday Sept 5 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west steering E under whole topsails the latter part light breses from the west steering E by N one sail in sight
Latt in by obs 34.00 Long by chro 43.51

Remarks on bord Saturday Sept 6th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the W steering East under whole topsails
the latter part of this day light breses from the N.W steering to E N E all sail out
Latt in by obs 34.46 Long by chro 42.36 W

Remarks on bord Sunday Sept 7th 1845
This 24 beg with light breses from the N W steering to the N E all sail out the latter part light breses from the west clear weather
Latt in by obs 35.52 Long 41.11 W

Remarks on bord Monday Sept 8th 1845
All of this 24 hours light breses and calms at days in sight steering to the N.W no fish in sight and I am sick and no mistake

Latt in by obs 36.14 Long by ast 40.00

Journal of a Voyage on bord Brig Jane 1845

Remarks on bord Tuesday Sept 9 1845
This 24 hours begins with calms some times light airs from the East the latter part light breses and variable saw grampuses but no whales
Latt in by ob 36 47 Long 38 36 W

Remarks on bord Wednesday Sep 10 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west steering E by N the latter part light breses and calms saw nothing but grampuses
Latt in by ob 37 14 Long by obs 37 48

Remarks on bord Thursday Sept 11th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the west steering E by N the latter part light breses from the west and sail in sight steering to the East
Latt in by ob 37 35 Long 36 50 W

Remarks on bord Friday Sept 12 1845
This 24 hours light breses from the west steering E by N plenty of porposes and grampuses but no whales
Latt in by ob 37 52 Long by acc 36 10 W

Remarks on bord Saturday Sept 13 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses and calms the latter part the same plenty of Grampuses
Latt in by ob 38 06 Long 35 08 W

Remarks on bord Sunday Sept 14 1845
This 24 hours begins with light airs from the west steering E by N all sail and the latter part strong breses from the SW lowered for Black fish but took none
Latt in by ob 38 55 Long 33 48 W

Brig Junor Rhoda A Bates

Remarks on bord Monday Sept 15 1845
The latter part of this day strong breses at 4 P M
made the Island of Floras bearing E by S dist 14 miles
ran under the lee lying off and on two whale ships
lying under the lee recruiting

Remarks on bord Tuesday Sept 16 1845
This 24 hours begins with a gale from the west
at 7 AM Hoist from the Lawes under close reefed
main topsail and foresail the latter part a gale
Latt in by ob 38.52

Remarks on bord Wednesday Sept 17th 1845
All of this 24 hours a gale from the north
lying to under close reefed main topsail
the latter kept off for Fayal set main topgallant
sail at 12 made the land

Remarks on bord Thursday Sept 18 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses and
squally the latter part light breses from the North
running into Fayal 4 sail in sight

Remarks on bord Friday Sept 19 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses
at 6 AM went on shore at 7 came on bord
the latter part light breses from the west
with cloudy weather got off all the rerues

Remarks on bord Saturday Sept 20th 1845
The latter part of this left Fayal for Tacora
three men absconded took three portugues in
their place

Rhoda Bates

Remarks on board Sunday Sept 21 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the west off St George head at sundown the latter part strong breezes from the west running down Jacatra under double reefed topsails spoke the Brig Forester on Barbe Yeoman

Remarks on board Monday Sept 22 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the west steering for St Michaels under double reefed topsails the latter part strong gales from the North at 11 AM. off the South end of St Michaels in company with Forester and Barbe Yeoman

Long by chron 25 a 15
Correct Long 25 a 44
Chronometer 29 East

Remarks on board Tuesday Sept 23 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the North steering to E under close reefed topsails the latter part A gale from the north steering to the south under close reefed topsails
Latt in by ob 37 a 10

Remarks on board Wednesday Sept 24 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the N and E steering E by S under close reefed topsails the latter part A gale scudding under double reefed topsails Latt in by ob 35 a 00 Long 23 a 44 W

Remarks on board Thursday Sept 25 1845
This 24 hours begins with A gale scudding to south under double reefed topsails bad sea going the latter part A gale steering south
Latt in by ob 32 a 35

Long 22 a 25

Rhoda Bates

Remarks on board Friday Sept 26 1845
This 24 hours begins with a gale from the north steering south the latter part more moderate at 11 PM set whole topsails steering SE by E
Latt in by obs 30.30 Long by obs 20.57 W

Remarks on board Saturday Sept 27 1845
This 24 hours begins more moderate steering SE by S under whole topsails for the Canary Islands the latter part more moderate saw A steam ship steering south
Latt in by obs 28.51 Long 19.16 W

Remarks on board Sunday Sept 28th 1845
This 24 hours light breezes from the north steering south all sail out saw nothing
Latt in by obs 27.34 Long by acct 19.18 W

Remarks on board Monday Sept 29th 1845
This 24 hours light breezes from the SW heading to the eastward saw nothing
Latt in by obs 26.54 Long by chron 19.11 W

Remarks on board Tuesday Sept 30th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails heading in shore
the last of this day moderate heading to the SW north all sail out saw nothing
Latt in by acct 26.50 Long 19.00 W

Rhoda A Bates Oct 1 1845

Remarks on board Wednesday Oct 1 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breze from the east heading to the S W the latter part fine breze from the N. E steering S by W
Latt in by obs 25 23 Long 19 23 W

Remarks on board Thursday Oct 2d 1845
This 24 hours begins with fine N E trade at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails steering S W by S the latter part light breze with hazy weather saw nothing
Latt in by obs 23 23 Long by Chron 19 52 W

Remarks on board Friday Oct 3d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breze from the N. E steering S by W at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails water discolored off Cape Barbas the Arab Country
the latter part light breze at 7 PM made all sail
Latt in by obs 21 33 Long by Chron 19 34

Remarks on board Saturday Oct 4 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breze from the N. E steering S by W at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails
the latter part light breze at 4 PM made all sail at 12 spoke the Barke Brazilian of Liverpool bound to the west Coast of Africa
Latt in by obs 19 41
Long by Chron 19 51 W

Thomas A Bates Oct 5th 1845

Remarks on Board Sunday Oct 5 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the N.E at 6 AM took in sail the latter part strong breezes at 5 made all sail steering S.E Latt in by obs 18 0 Long 18 16 W

Remarks on Board Monday Oct 6th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the S.E at 6 AM took in sail the latter part moderate at 5 PM made all sail according to the E saw nothing
Latt in by obs 17 36 S Long 19 23 W

Remarks on Board Tuesday Oct 7th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the N.E at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsail the latter part light breezes from the S.E squally at 10 PM spoke the Brig Mattapoisett 15 months out with 250 bbls oil
Latt in by acct 17 00 Long 19 19 W

Remarks on Board Sunday Oct 8th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the S.E at 7 AM Kept off S.W by S under double reefed topsails the latter part strong breezes steering S.W all sail out
Latt in by obs 15 55 S Long 19 34 W

Remarks on Board Thursday Oct 9th
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the N.E steering S.W at 4 AM lowered for blackfish and got out the latter part light breezes with a bad sea
Latt in by obs 14 32 Long by chron 20 12 W

Rhoda A Bates Brig from Oct 10th 1845

Remarks on board Friday Oct 10th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breze from the N. E at 2 AM saw black fish hove out for and took three of them the latter part strong breses and squally at 11 double reefed topsails Latt in by obs 13.19 North Long 21.10 W

Remarks on board Saturday Oct 11th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses and variable the latter part light breses from the N. E. saw finbacks employed in boiling Backfish Latt in by ob 12.32 Long by chron 22.06

Remarks on board Sunday Oct 12th 1845
This 24 hours light breses from the N. E steering S S W saw two sail steering to the south Latt in by ob 10.58 N Long by chron 22.45 W

Remarks on board Monday Oct 13th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the N E steering S by W all sail out
the latter part light airs and variable with squalls of rain Latt 9.14 Long 22.50 West

Remarks on board Tuesday Oct 14th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses with squalls of rain at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails handing to the E two sail in sight the latter part light breses with squalls of rain heading to the eastward

Latt in by ob 9.13 Long 21.42

Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Oct 15th 1845

Remarks on board Wednesday Oct 15 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south heading to the eastward one sail in sight the latter part of this day light breses with squalls of rain saw blackfish lowered boats and Latt in by acc 9.00 Long 21 0 10 W

Remarks on board Thursday Oct 16 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses the latter part light breses from the North Latt in by ob 8 0 28 N Long by acc 21 0 10

Remarks on board Friday Oct 17th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the North steering to the south the latter part light breses and variable bent a fore topsail and trysail Latt in by ob 7 0 35 N Long by Acc 21 0 38 W

Remarks on board Saturday Oct 18th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light winds and variable one sail in sight off the weather bow sailing to the West the latter part light breses and variable with plenty of rain W ob and dont want Any Thos C Bates

Remarks on board Sunday Oct 19th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light wind and variable with plenty of rain at 9 AM double reefed the top sails heading S.S.W the latter part light breses and variable with squalls of rain

Latt in by ob 7 0 07 N

Long by Acc 21 0 14 W

Rhodes A Bates Officer Oct 20th 1845

Remarks on bord Monday Oct 20th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light winds and variable with squalls of rain the latter part light winds and variable but Man employed in mending sails
Latt in by ob 6.45 North no Long

Remarks on bord Tuesday Oct 21 1845
This 24 hours begins with calms but at main topsail and saw black fish the latter part light breze from the N steering S.E.b.E at 8 N spoke the ship Orca from Candia bound Latte
Latt in by ob 6.12 N Long by obs 21.45 W

Remarks on bord Wednesday Oct 22d 1845
This 24 hours begins with a fine breze from the North saw nothing the latter part light breze from from the south heading to the westward saw porpoes
Latt in by ob 5.28 S Long by act 22.20

Remarks on bord Thursday Oct 23d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breze and squally at 7 AM took in topgallant sails and courses steering S by W the latter part light breze and squally employed in doing nothing
Latt in by ob 5.22 North Long by obs 22.25

Remarks on bord Friday Oct 24th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breze from the south heading to the East at 6 AM took the mainsail and fib the latter part light breze from the south heading to the west saw fur backs employed in mending sails

Latt in by ob 5.12 Long 23.00

Rhoda A Bates Official 1845

Remarks on board Saturday Oct 25 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the South heading to west the latter part moderate at 11 saw blackfish lowered for them and took two heading to the west
Latt in by obs 4.45 Long by chron 22.56 W

Remarks on board Sunday Oct 26th 1845
This 24 hours strong breezes from the south at 6 AM tacked ship to East took in main sail and fit at 12 meridian tacked to westward
Latt in by obs 4.34 Long by chron 22.09 W

Remarks on board Monday Oct 27 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes and squally at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails heading west the latter part of this day light breezes spoke an english Barke from Canton
Latt in by obs 4.44 Long 23.29 W Lat

Remarks on board Tuesday Oct 28th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south at 6 AM tacked ship heading to the East saw nothing the latter part light breezes saw porpoes
Latt in by obs 4.30 Long by chron 23.08 W

Remarks on board Wednesday Oct 29th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south heading to the west at 6 AM took in main topgallant sail and mainsail
the latter part strong gales and squally heading to the East lowered for blackfish but could not get fast

Latt in by acct 4.28
Long 22.50

Rhoda A Bates

Remarks on board Thursday 30th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the south heading to the East under whole topsails squally the latter part strong breses from the south heading to the west saw nothing
Latt in by obs 4.12 Long 23.28

Remarks on board Friday 31 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses from the south heading to the west under whole topsails the latter part light winds and variable with heavy squalls of rain a Barke in sight standing S
Latt in by obs 3.49 Long 24.00 W

Remarks on board Saturday Nov 1 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breses and variable with squalls of rain heading to the E the latter part squally heading to the East
Latt in by obs 3.41 Long 23.49 W

Remarks on board Sunday Nov 2d 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses and squally at 6 AM double reefed the topsails heading to the East the latter part strong gales from the S and E heading to the E under double reefed topsails spoke the Barke President of Westport 90 tons
Latt in by obs 4.16 Long 22.57 W

Remarks on board Monday Nov 3d 1845
This 24 hours a heavy rain storm disagreeable weather enough for I have got the Rheumatism bad enough cannot go upon deck

To As this day

Thomas A Bates

Remarks on board Tuesday 4th 1845
This 24 hours begins with fully rains heading to the East under short sail the latter part st heavy rains spoke the Ship James Stewart of St Johns

Remarks on board Wednesday Nov 5 1845
This 24 hours heavy rains with variable winds heading to the south two sail in sight the latter part light breezes from the south first sail sight but no whales

Remarks on board Thursday Nov 6 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the south the latter part of this day strong gales with heavy squalls of rain double reefed the topsails heading to the south bran Jacks tooth no obs for four days

Remarks on board Friday Nov 7th 1845
This day begins with squalls of rain nasty weather the wind from the SE heading to the South the latter part strong breezes from East steering S with all sail out Latt by acct 14.00 N

Remarks on board Saturday Nov 8th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the E heading S all sail out the latter part strong breezes from the SE two sail in sight Latt in by obs 3.09 Long by chron 22.43 W

Remarks on board Sunday Nov 9th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the south heading S.W the latter part strong gales carrying all sail to the south

Latt in by obs 1.51 S Long by chron 24.17 W

Rhoda A Bates Tippican Nov 10

Remarks on board Monday Nov 10 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses from the
S & E heading S W all sail out
the latter part more moderate
Latt in by obs 0 37 S Long by chron 25 15 W

Remarks on board Tuesday Nov 11th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses
from the South heading S W
the latter part strong breses from the S E
all sail out employed in repairing sails
Latt in by obs 0 48 South Long 27 25 W

Remarks on board Wednesday Nov 12th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses from
the S E heading S. S W the latter part fresh breses
heading S S E W all sail out
Latt by obs 2 16 South Long by chron 27 34 W

Remarks on board Thursday Nov 13th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breses from the
S E heading to the S W all sail out
the latter part strong breses heading S by W
Latt in by obs 3 42 South Long by chron 28 27 W

Remarks on board Friday Nov 14th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from
the S E heading S by W all sail out
the latter part strong gales carrying all
sail going waves to ground

Latt by obs 5 48 S

Long by chron 29 00

Wm A Bates Rochester

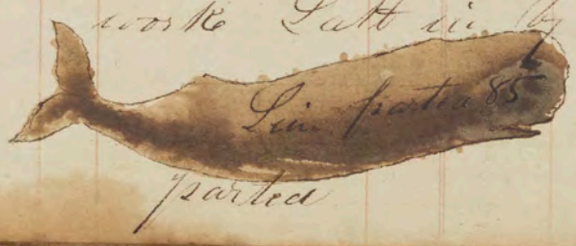
Remarks on board Saturday Nov 15 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the SE at 12 midnight took in topgallant sails at 10 PM took in single reefed topsails strong
Latt in by obs 8.34 N Long by chron 30.00 W

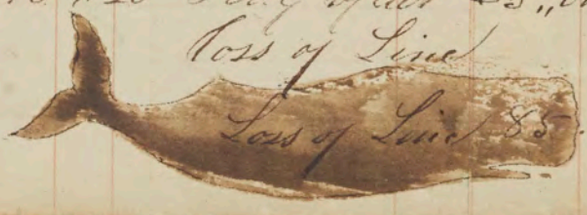
Remarks on board Sunday Nov 16th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the SE steering SW by S under single reefed topsails the latter part strong gales steering SW by S
Latt in by obs 10.35 Long 31.06 W

Remarks on board Monday Nov 17th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the East steering SW by S under single reefed topsails the latter part strong breezes the old Brig leaving some A ship passed us standing South
Latt in by obs 12.32 Long by chron 32.28 W

Remarks on board Tuesday Nov 18 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the SE steering by the S.W under single reefed topsail
Latt in by obs 13.54 Long 33.42

Wednesday Nov 19th 1845 nothing remarkable this without it is A bad eye that Timothy has got he was getting some medicine for me and got some of it upon his fingers and rubbing his eye poisoned it and he cannot see out of it the latter part strong breezes at 10 AM saw whales lowered struck an 80 bl whale parted struck another hoist the line so ends this days work Latt in by obs 15.20 Long by dat 35.00





Thomas Bates Thomas Bates

Remarks on board Thursday Nov 20th 1845
This 24 hours fine breeze saw nothing
heading to the south with Enough for me
Latt in by obs 15.42 Long 34.27 W

Remarks on board Friday Nov 21 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeze
at 6 AM took in sail the latter part fine breeze
steering South Latt in by obs 16.46 Long 34.49 Lunar
by Chron 34.19

Remarks on board Saturday Nov 22d 1845
This 24 hours begins with fine breeze from E
at 1 AM saw A whale run over him with
the ship at 4 saw another lowered and got
fast drawd took in sail to double reefed
topsails heading to the north
the latter part moderate breeze heading to
the South passed A Brig steering south
Latt in by obs 16.36 Long 34.41 W

Remarks on board Sunday Nov 23d 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeze
from the N E at 6 AM took in sail heading
south the latter part light breeze saw
a brush off the lee bow that is all
Latt in by obs 17.08 Long by chron 34.45 W

Remarks on board Monday Nov 24 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breeze
the latter part light breeze from the N E
heading to the east all sail set saw
one sail steering South

Latt in by obs 17.30 Long by chron 34.08

Drawn from

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Remarks on board Tuesday Nov 25th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the N E heading to the N carrying all sail the latter part strong gales from the N E heading to the S Latt in by obs 16.37 Long 34.59

Remarks on board Wednesday Nov 26th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the N E heading to the N at 6 AM double reefed the topsails took in the mainsail and set the latter part strong breezes heading to the South Latt in by obs 16.04 Long by chron 35 25 W

Remarks on board Thursday Nov 27th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from the East at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails heading to the South the latter part strong gales from the E under double reefed sails
Latt by obs 16.50 Long by chron 34.29

Remarks on board Friday Nov 28 1845.
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the East heading to the south the latter part strong breezes from the E heading to the North double reefed
Latt in by obs 16.30 Long by chron 34.10

Remarks on board Saturday Nov 29 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes and squally under double reefed topsails the latter part strong gales from the N E heading to the South under double reefed topsails
Latt in by obs 16.04
Long by chron 34.47 West

Thos A Bates

Remarks on board Sunday Nov 30th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the E heading to the south under double reefed topsails high sea going the latter part a gale from the NE heading to the North
Latt in by obs 16.34 Long by Noon 34.25

Remarks on board Monday Nov (Dec) 1 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from NE heading to the N under double reefed sails the latter part a gale from the North heading to the E under double reefed main topsail and foresail A Brig in sight
Latt in by obs 16.59 Long 34.00

Remarks on board Tuesday Dec 2 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong gales from the North heading to the East the latter part more moderate all white topsails three sail in sight steering south
Latt in by obs 16.46. Long 33.22

Remarks on board Wednesday Dec 3 1845
This 24 hours begins with more moderate heading to the west under double reefed topsail the latter part light breezes from the North heading to the West all sail out
Latt in by obs 16.36. Long by Noon 34.06

Remarks on board Thursday Dec 4th
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the North heading to the west

Thoda A Bates

[illegible] Dec 5th 1845

[illegible] from the mast receive to the [illegible] off mast and proceed to receive with [illegible] the [illegible] first [illegible] from the [illegible] receive to the mast off mast [illegible] 16 " 06 [illegible] 34 " 39

[illegible] Dec 6 1845

[illegible] from the mast and [illegible] receive to the mast at 6 o'clock in mast receive to the mast the [illegible] first [illegible] from the [illegible] receive to the mast off mast [illegible] 15 " 55 [illegible] 35 " 12 [illegible]

[illegible] Dec 7 1845

[illegible] from the [illegible] receive to the mast [illegible] the [illegible] first [illegible] all to Pole saw whales [illegible] for them took one Latt in by acc 16 35 Long 35 " 00 - 34 " 47

Remarks on board Sunday Dec 7 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from the East at 4 AM took the whale along side and began cutting. Got it board stove by the whale the latter part moderate at daylight commenced cutting
Latt in by obs 16 " 14 Long by acc 35 " 20

Remarks on board Monday Dec 8th 1845
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from East at 4 AM finished cutting began boiling made sail heading to the North
the latter part light breezes spoke the Pophonnet with 88 lbs of sperm oil
Latt in by obs 16 " 18 Long by 34 " 10

Rhoda Bates

Remarks on board Tuesday Dec 9th 1845
This 24 hours strong breezes from the North
heading to the East at 6 P.M. tacked to the
west two sail in sight off the lee
Latt in by obs 16 " 48 S Long 34 " 31 W

Remarks on board Wednesday Dec 10th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from
the North heading to west employed in boiling
the latter part of the day a gale from the North
at daylight finished boiling now ships heading
to the S.E employed in stowing down
No obs this day
Remarks on board Thursday Dec 11 1845
This day begins with a gale from the N
heading to the East under short sail
the latter part strong gales finished stowing down
Latt in by obs 16 " 48 S Long by Accn 33 " 42

Remarks on board Friday Dec 12 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breezes from
the North heading to the East
the latter part strong gales from the North
heading to the west under short sail
Latt in by acct 17 " 00 Long by Do 33 " 50

Remarks on board Saturday Dec 13th
This day begins with a gale from the North
heading to the west repaired a boat
the latter part a gale from the North
heading to the west under short sail

Latt in by obs 17 " 23 South
Long by acct 35 " 00

Thoda A. Bates

Remarks on bord Sunday Dec 14 1845
This 24 hours begins with a gale from the North heading to the west at 5 AM wore ship to the East the latter part strong gales set the fore topsail close reefed
Latt in by obs 17 22 Long by Aver 34 08

Remarks on bord Monday Dec 15 1845
This day begins with strong gales from the N heading to the E under close reefed topsails the latter part of this day more moderate at 6 PM set the mainsail and set heading N.N.W
Latt in by obs 17 25 Long by Aver 34 01 West

Remarks on bord Tuesday Dec 16 1845
This day begins with fair breeze from the N.E heading to the North all sail out looking for whales the latter part light breeze spoke the Barke Pop
Latt in by obs 16 32 Long by Aver 34 46

Remarks on bord Wednesday Dec 17 1845
This 24 hours light breeze with rain heading to the North all sail out the Popamond in company
Latt 16 00 Long 35 20

Remarks on bord Thursday Dec 18 1845
This day begins with light winds and variable in company with the Barke Pop
the latter part light winds from the East heading to the North all sail out nothing but Ships in sight

Latt in by obs 15 49

Long by Aver 35 32 W

Rhoda A. Bates Tippican

Remarks on board Friday Dec 19 1845
This day begins with light breses from the East
at 6 AM wore ship heading to the south
the latter part light breses from the East
heading to the south the Barks in company
Latt in by obs 16.10 Long 35.32

Remarks on board Saturday Dec 20 1845
This day begins with light breses from
the N.E heading to south carrying all sail
the latter part light breses from North and East
heading to the North all sail out
Latt in by obs 16.37. Long by Chro 35.12

Remarks on board Sunday Dec 21 1845
This day begins with light breses from the N
at 6 AM tacked to East the latter part light
breses from the East heading to the North
Latt in by obs 16.29 Long in by Chro 35.19

Remarks on board Monday Dec 22 1845
This day begins with light breses from the E
heading to the N carrying all sail
the latter part light breses from the East heading
to the south all sail out saw nothing.
Latt in by obs 16.03 Long 35.32

Remarks on board Tuesday Dec 23 1845
This day begins with light breses from the E
heading to the south all sail out
the latter part light breses from the East
heading to the south.

Latt in by obs 16.54 Long 34.44 W

Thomas Bates

Remarks on board Wednesday Dec 24th 1845
This day begins with light breezes from the East
at 6 AM tacked heading to the North
the latter part light breeze from the East heading
to the North all sail out
Latt in by obs 16 20 Long by chron 34 55 W

Remarks on board Thursday Dec 25 1845
This day begins with light breeze with squalls of
rain carrying all sail the latter part strong breeze
and squally heading to the East
Latt in by ob. 16 05 Long by chron 34. 11 W

Remarks on board Friday Dec. 26th 1845
This 24 hours begins with strong breeze and squally
at 6 AM double reefed the topsails heading E
the latter part light breeze and squally heading to
the N Latt in by obs 16 06 Long by chron 34 32

Remarks on board Saturday Dec 27th 1845
This day light breeze from the heading to the
South and East saw nothing
Latt in by obs 16 07 Long by chron 34 27

Remarks on board Sunday Dec 28th 1845
This day begins with light breeze from
the N and East at 6 AM tooke in sail to
double reefed topsails heading to the S.E
the latter part light breeze heading to the
North with all sail out

Latt in by obs 16 20

Long in by Chron 34 11 W

Remarks on Board Bates

Remarks on board Monday Dec 29 1845
This day begins with light breses from the East heading to the South at 6 AM took in sail heading to the South
the latter part light breses steering to the SW
Latt in Obs 16.08 Long by Acc 34.51

Remarks on board Tuesday Dec 30 1845
This day begins with light breses from the East steering to the SW at 6 AM took in sail heading to the South the latter part light breses from the East heading to the South
Latt in by obs 16.59 Long 34.44

Remarks on board Wednesday Dec 31
This day begins with light breses from the East at 6 AM taken to the North the latter part light breses from the East heading to the North
Latt in by obs 16.25 Long 35.18

Remarks on board Thursday Jan
Wish you a happy new year the day begins with fine weather heading to the North the latter part light breses with squalls of rain
Latt in by obs 16.25 Long 35.13

Remarks on board Friday Jan 2 1846
This 24 hours begins with light breses with heavy thunder and lightning took in all sail the latter part light breses and cloudy heading to the south under double reefed topsails
Latt in by obs 15.50 Long in by Acc 35.07

Rhoda Bates Rhoda Bates

Remarks on Board Saturday Jany 3 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the East
at 4 AM saw whales Crowded for the but did
get fast took in sail to double reefed topsails
the latter part moderate heading to the South
employed in coopering oil saw nothing
Latt in by obs 16 35 Long by acct 34.50

Remarks on Board Sunday Jany 4 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the East
at 6 AM tacked ships heading to the North
the latter part strong breezes from the East heading
to the South exchanged signals with a Russian Barke
Latt in by obs 16.31 Long by Acct 34.58

Remarks on Board Monday Jany 5th 1846
This day begins with strong breezes from the East
at 6 AM tacked ships heading to the South
double reefed topsails the latter part strong breezes
heading to the North under whole topsails
Latt in by obs 16.19 Long 35.14 West

Remarks on Board Tuesday Jany 6th 1846
This day begins with strong breezes from the East
at 6 AM took in sail heading to the North
the latter part moderate heading to the South
Latt in by obs 16.06 Long 35.40

Remarks on Board Wednesday Jany 7th 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the South
heading to the S E all sail out
the latter part of this day strong breezes from the
N E heading to the S E all sail out

Latt in by obs 16.55 Long 34.36 West

Robert A Bates

Remarks on board Thursday July 8th 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the N E
at 6 AM took in sail heading to the North
the latter part strong breeze heading to the North
Latt in by obs 16 n 29 Long by Chron 34 n 36

Remarks on board Friday July 9th 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the
East heading to the N carrying sail saw nothing
the latter part moderate heading to the South
Latt in by obs 16 n 03 Long in by Chron 34 n 38

Remarks on board Saturday July 10 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N
at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails
heading E by N the latter part light breeze
heading to the North
Latt in by obs 16 n 16 Long by Chron 34 n 34

Remarks on board Sunday July 11 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the
East at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed
topsails heading to the North
the latter part light breezes from the East
heading to the South are sail in sight
Latt in by obs 16 n 56 Long by Chron 34 n 16

Remarks on board Monday July 12 1846
This day begins with light breezes from
the North and East at 6 AM took in sail to
double reefed topsails the latter part light
breezes heading to the North

Latt in by obs 16 n 25 Long 34 n 43

Rhoda A Bates

3

Remarks on board Tuesday July 13th 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the East heading to the N at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails the latter part light breezes heading to the south employed in mending sails
Lat in by obs 16 n 18 Long by Mer 34 n 44

Remarks on board Wednesday July 14 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the E heading to the south at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails
the latter part light breezes with squalls of rain
Lat in by obs 16 n 30 Long by Mer 34 47 W

Remarks on board Thursday July 15 1846
This day begins with light breezes and and squalls of rain at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed topsails heading to the N
the latter part light breezes heading to the N
Lat in by obs 15 41 Long 35 n 03 W

Remarks on board Friday July 16 1846
This day begins with light breezes at 6 AM took in sail heading to the N
the latter part light breezes at 10 P M lowered for Blackfish and took them 15 n 05 n Lon 35 n 15

Remarks on board Saturday July 17 1846
This day begins with light heading to the N under whole topsails & sail in sight
the latter part light breezes employed in cutting out Blackfish & sail in sight

Lat in by obs 15 30 Long by Mer 35 n 03

Rhoda A. Bates Rhoda A. Bates

Remarks on board Sunday July 18th 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the E
heading to the south the latter part of this day
moderate breezes from the south heading to the N W
Lat in by obs 15.51 Long by chron 244.57

Remarks on board Monday July 19th 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N. E
heading to the N W at 5 AM showered for
blackfish the latter part strong breezes from the N
heading to the East
Lat in by obs 15.41 Long by chron 244.51

Remarks on board Tuesday July 20 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N
heading to the East at 6 AM double reefed the topsails
side enough this day the latter part strong breezes
heading to the westward under topsails
Lat in by obs 16.20 Long by chron 244.00

Remarks on board Wednesday July 21
This day begins with light breezes from the
N at 6 AM tacked to the west all sail and
the latter part light breezes from the N
heading to the west
Lat in by obs 16.29 Long by chron 244.40

Remarks on board Thursday July 22 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N E
at 6 AM took in sail to double reefed
topsails heading to the N
the latter part light breezes heading to the N
Lat in by obs 16.49 Long by chron 244.26

Thomas A Bates Thomas A Bates Charles

Remarks on board Friday Jay 23 1846
This day begins with light breses from the East
heading to the N at 6 AM took in sail to double
reefed topsail the latter part moderate heading to the N
Latt in by obs 15.19 Long by Acco 34.57 W

Remarks on board Saturday Jay 24 1846
This day begins with moderate breses from the
E at 6 AM took in the main topgallant sail
heading to N the latter part light breses from
the East heading N.W.W
Latt in by obs 14.24 Long by Acco 35.06

Remarks on board Sunday Jay 25 1846
This day begins with light breses from the
E heading to the N all sail out
the latter part strong breses heading N by W
Latt in by obs 13.29 Long by Acco 35.20

Remarks on board Monday Jay 26 1846
This day begins with strong breses from the
N E heading to the N.W all sail out
the latter part strong breses from the E heading N
Latt in by obs 12.15 Long 35.57

Remarks on board Tuesday Jay 27 1846
This day begins with strong breses from the E
Monday heading N.E the latter part moderate
breses from the N E at 11 PM made the land
bearing North East 15 miles

Latt in by obs 11.14 Long by Acco 36.35

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Remarks on board Wednesday Jay 28 1846
This day begins with light breeze from the E heading to the south all sail out a Brig in sight bound in for the land the latter part strong breeze with rain heading to the south
Latt in by obs 12.34 Long by chro 35.11

Remarks on board Thursday Jay 29th 1846
This day begins with a strong breeze from the East with thick squally weather at 6 PM tacked ship heading North the latter part strong gales tacked to the south under topsails
Latt in by obs 12.28 Long by chro 35.02

Remarks on board Friday Jay 30 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the E at 6 PM tacked to the South the latter part light breeze from the S E heading to the E
Latt in by obs 12.03 Long by chro 35.11

Remarks on board Saturday Jy 31
This day begins with light breeze from the East heading to the E the latter part light breeze from the East heading to the North
Latt in by obs 11.10 Long by chro 35.12

Remarks on board Sunday Feb 1 1846
This day begins with light light breeze heading to the North all sail out by the land the latter part strong breeze at 6 P M two miles from the land tacked off shoore one sail in sight standing off shoore
Latt in by obs 10.37
Long by chro 35.13

Thos A Bates / Charles H Bates

Remarks on board Monday Feb 2d 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the E heading to the South off shore all sail out
the latter part light breezes from the N E heading to the S E all sail out and sail in sight
Latt in by obs 11 n 37. Long by chron 34 n 57 W

Remarks on board. Tuesday Feb 3d 1846
This day begins with light breezes and thick cloudy weather heading to the south
the latter part of this day light breezes from the N E heading to the S E all sail out
Latt in by obs 11 n 13. Long by chron 35 n 12

Remarks on board Wednesday Feb 4 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the E N E at 6 AM tacked to the North & sail in sight
the latter part strong breezes from the East at 8 P M spoke the French ship Mary of Havre Capt Joy 1600 lbs from the N W coast
Latt in by obs 11 n 00 Long 35 n 22

Remarks on board Thursday Feb 5. 1845
This day begins with strong breezes from the East heading to the North 3 sail in sight heading to the North the latter part light breezes from the N E heading to the N all sail out
Latt in by obs 10 n 39 Long by chron 35 n 45

Remarks on board Friday Feb 6 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N E heading to the North all sail out
the latter part breezes from the N E heading to the N

Latt in by obs 10 10 Long by chron 35 n 45

Rhodes A. Bates

Remarks on board Saturday July 7. 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the S.E heading to the N.E we sail out the latter part moderate breezes from the N.E the land 6 miles off
Latt in by obs 10° 04 Long in 35° 40

Remarks on board Sunday July 8 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N.E at 10 AM tacked off shore at 4 tacked to the N again two sail in sight the land very near
Latt in by obs 10 3 Long 35 30

Remarks on board Sunday July 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the N.E heading to the N latter part light breezes from the S.W heading to the N
Latt in by obs 9° 30 land off the lee

Remarks on board Tuesday July 10 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the S.E heading to the North the land 12 miles off the lee bow the latter part of this day light breezes from the N heading off shore
Latt in by obs 9° 14 Land 6 miles off

Remarks on board Wednesday July 11
This day begins with light breezes from the East heading to the N.E the latter part light breezes from the East heading to the South

Latt in by obs 9° 12 Land 12 miles off

Passed a Steam boat

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda

Remarks on board Rhoda

Remarks on board Thursday Feby 12th 1846
This 24 hours begins with light breze from the east at 9 AM tacked ship heading N.N.E 6 h long sitte I am this day the latter part light breze from the N at 10 saw whales towards for the but could not get fast Land 10 sm off

Remarks on board Friday Feby 13th 1846
This day begins with light breze from the N.E heading in for the land the latte part breze from the East at daylight off Cape Augustin

Remarks on board Saturday Feby 14 1846
This day begins with fine breze from the S.E steering N by W all sail out two sail in sight steering North
Latte in by obs 10.15 8 Long 24.16

Remarks on board Sunday Feby 15 1846
This day begins with light breze from the N.E steering N by W every thing drawing home to it uncomfy for we are hungry ending the latter part of this day light breze with a heavy swell from the North
Latte in by obs 4 33 Long 24.16

Remarks on board Monday Feby 16
This day begins with light breze from the S.E steering N latte all sail out the latter part light breze from the N.E steering N
Latte in by obs 2 1 46

Thomas A Bates Whaler

Remarks on board Tuesday Feby 17 1846
This day begins with light breses from the
E steering N with all sail out
the latter part light breses and calms
Latt in by obs 1 " 53 South 35 " 20

Remarks on board Wednesday Feby 18 1848
This day begins with light breses from the
East steering N with all sail out
the latter part light breses from the
East steering N
Latt in by obs 1 " 15 South Long 36 " 00

Remarks on board Thursday Feby 19
This day begins with light breses
from the east heading N the latter
part light breses and squally
Latt in by obs 00 " 01 North Log 36 " 24

Remarks on board Friday Feby 20
This day begins with light breses from
the N. E. steering N. E. with all sail out
the latter part light breses and squally
Latt in by obs 1 " 15 Long 37 " 17

Remarks on board Saturday 21
This day begins with fresh breses from
the N E steering N W by N with all sail
out the latter part strong breses from
the E carrying every thing on the ship
Latt in by obs 2 " 53
Long 39 " 12 W

Remarks on board Sunday Feb 22 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the
N E steering to N W under whole topsails
Latt in by obs 4 31 Long 40 55

Remarks on board Monday July 23 1846
This day begins with fine breeze from the
N E steering N W by N under whole topsails
and jib and trysail the latter part strong
gales drawing the old Bag
Latt in by obs 6 11 Long 42 11 W

Remarks on board Tuesday 24 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the N E
steering N W all sail out
the latter part strong gales double reefed the
fore topsail leaving some
Latt in by obs 7 37 Long by Mer 44 17

Remarks on board Wednesday 25 1846
This day begins with by strong gales from
the N E steering N W set 5 o'clk double
reefed the main topsail squally and a head
the latter part strong gales set whole main top
Latt in by obs 9 42 Long 46 29

Remarks on board Thursday 26 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the
N E steering N W by N
the latter part strong gales and squally
Latt in by obs 10 26 N
Long by Mer 48 45 W

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda

Remarks on board Friday July 27 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the N.E.
steering W N W under topsails the latter part
light breezes steering the same course all sail out
Lat in by obs 11.24 n Long 24 n 06 51 n 06

Remarks on board Saturday July 28. 1846
This 24 hours begins with light breezes from
the East steering W. N. W all sail out
the latter part light breezes from the East
Lat in by obs 12 n 04 Long 52 n 44

Remarks on board Sunday March 1 1846
This day begins with light breezes from the
E steering W by N the latter part strong breezes
going with all sail out flying
Lat in by obs 12 n 52 Long 55 n 05

Remarks on board Monday March 2
This day begins with strong breezes from the East
steering West with all sail out
latter part light breezes and squally
Lat in by obs 13 n 15 Long 57 n 15

Remarks on board Tuesday March 3rd 1846
This day begins with breezes from the East
steering W by South all sail out
the latter part light breezes at 10 AM made
the Island of Barbadoes bearing W Dist 35 miles

Remarks on board Wednesday March 4th 1846
This day begins with light breezes at 6 AM off
Bridgetown steering W for St Vincents all sail out
the latter part light breezes from the East at 8 off the
Island of St Vincents Dist 5 miles bearing S W

Thomas Bates Thomas Bates

Remarks on board Thursday 5 of March 1846
This day begins with light breezes at 5 AM towards
for Blackfish but took none hauled up the foresail
and mainsail lying off and on bottle & glass
the latter part light breezes at 10 P.M.
came to anchor in bottle & glass at 12 went
on shore

Remarks on board Friday March 6
This day light breeze lying in port at 9
AM the Captain came on board sober and in
good season for he is threatening of his not
the latter part part light breezes from the land
at 10 AM went on shore after two men that
absconded the cooper was unruly and got whipped
for threatening to take the captains life Blood
and drawing his knife on me and cutting the
Boats painter after drawing his knife but got
him on board but it was still sauey but
still sauey threatening me very bad and still
mutinous

Remarks on board Saturday March
This begins with light breeze of the land 9
at day light got under way at 10 towards for
Blackfish but took none steering for
Port Orcas on San Juan Bay

Remarks on board Tuesday March 8th 1846
This day begins with light breezes from
the east steering N.W. all sail out
the latter part light breezes from the East
steering N.W. all sail out

Lat in by obs 48.50 Long by chron 123.11

Thomas A Bates Thomas A Bates

Remarks on board Monday March the 9 1846
This day begins with light breses from the
East steering N W with all sail out bound
to sand bay for wood and water and some
other things that I know of
the latter part light breses from the S E
Latt in by obs 15 " 53 Long by Chron 64 " 15

Remarks on board Tuesday March 10 1846
This day begins with light breses from the S E
steering N W all sail out the latter part
light breses several sail in sight
Latt in by obs 16 " 50 Long 65 " 05

Remarks on board Wednesday March 11th
This day begins with light breses from
the S E steering N W by W Rooks in the fore
topgallant sail and mainsail at 6 AM
the latter part light breses from the S E
at day light saw the Island of Port Orco bearing
W

Remarks on board Thursday March 12th 1846
This day begins with light breses from the S E
steering W by S all sail out
the latter part light breses from the East
Latt in by obs 17 " 20 Long by 67 " 52

Remarks on board Friday March 13 1846
This day begins with light breses from the
East steering W by South
the latter part light breses from the
East steering W by South

Latt in by obs 17 " 29 Long 68 " 35

Pacific Ocean

Remarks on board Saturday March 14th
This day begins squally carrying all sail
Steering W by South 100 thunder I am
sick and cannot write no more
the latter part strong gales strong W by S
Lat in by obs 17° 31 Long in by Mon 170° 28'

Remarks on board Sunday March 15 1846
This day begins with strong gales from the E
at 5 AM made the land off Cape Gale bearing
by compass N.W. dist 20 miles at 6 double
reefed the topsails at 7 hauled to with the sea
yards backing heading to the south off shore
plenty of lightning in shore Attwater Rocks
off the lee bow dist 12 miles

March 29 Saw big off Water Night took
three whales about 3 miles from the land
in company with the Brigs Pacific and Maracaibo
making 20 bbls of oil

Rhoda A Bates Thomas Briggs

Friday May 14th 1846
off the Baltic took one poor miserable whale
typically nasty weather cut loose in about a week

May 22 of the Baltic took a whale

On board Brig Junior June 17th 1846

Be it known that I Thos C Bates of the Town of Rochester County Plymouth being in right mind do hereby bequeath to Timothy H Briggs all property that belongs to me or may belong to me likewise all moneys due me or may become due for the use of his sister Rhoda A Bates or her children in witness whereunto I place my hand and seal

Thos C Bates

This is the last writing I do this voyage Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates
Charles H Bates Eleanor C Bates
June 17th 1846

George Cody Bill Dr

One Tarpaulin Hat	75
One Pr of Tobacco	25
4 lb of Tobacco	1 00
Cash	1 00

James Shaw Bill

Half Doz Pipes	06
One Jacke Knife	50
3 lb of Tobacco	75
Cash	1 00
one Cotting Glass	32

Gilbert Johnson Bill

One Pr Jacke Jeans	1 00
One lb of Tobacco	25
One Jacke Knife	50
2 lb of Tobace	50

Andrew Willis Bill

One Jacke Knife	50
One Tarpaulin Hat	75
4 lb Tobacco	1 00
Cash	1 00
Cash paid for Pr of Jeans	1 00

Michael Crocken Bill

One Tarpaulin Hat	75
One Jacke Knife	50
One lb of Tobacco	25
Cash	1 00
3 lb of Tobacco	75

George Cody

One Panspalin Hat		75
One lb of Tobacco		25
4 lb of Tobacco	1	00
to Cash	1	00

James Shaw

½ Doz Jarsies		06
One Jacke Whipe		50
3 lbs of Tobacco		75
Cash	1	00
One Looking glass		32
2 lbs of Tobacco		50

Gilbert Johnson

One pr Jacke Jeants	1	00
One lb of Tobacco		25
One Jacke Whipe		50
2 lbs of Tobacco		50
One lb of Tobacco		25

Andrew Willis

On Sacke Wine		50
On Jauspanter Hat		75
4 lb of Tobacco	1	00
Cash	1	00
Cash paid for Jeans	1	00

Michael Crosen

On Jauspanter Hat		75
On Sacke Wine		50
On lb of Tobacco		25
Cash	1	00
3 lb of Tobacco		75

Joseph Antone

On pr Shoes	1	25
On Sacke Wine		50
On Sacket	1	50
Cash	1	00

1845 Gotham Heath Dr

Aug	13	To 6 pipes		06
		To Do		06
Oct	31	To one Jacket Mugs		50
Nov	29	To one pr Duck Pants	1	00
Dec	15	To one Palm leaf Hat		67
Dec	21	To 5 lbs Tobacco	1	25
July	26	one Scotch Cap		38
March	20	To 2 lbs of Tobacco		50
			$ 4.42	

1845 John Toby Dr

Sept	1	To half Doz pipes	06
Dec	15	To one Hat	67
Dec	20	To 2 lbs Tobacco	50
July	6	To one Jacket Mugs	50
		$ 1=73	

1845 Ignard M. Scott

Oct	1	To one Scotch Cap	38
Sep	7	To one Tampanlin Hat	75
		$ 1=13	

1845 Joseph Garman Dr

Oct	24	To one Doz pipes		12
Nov	9	To one Jacket Mugs		50
Dec	20	To 3 lbs Tobacco		75
Jan	30	To one pr Muckle Shoes	1	25
		To Cash	1	00
		$ 3.62		

Total amount from men absconded

$ 10.90

Rhoda A. Bates of Appleton
Thos. W. Bates

Except Blanchard

What shall it be
Anything more

34
5

Thos. C. Bates

Thos.

Thos.

37 " 42 25

Thos. C. Bates
Appleton

37 " 24 1848. 11

23 " 43 South
34 45 East

11111
7777
1111

Joseph B Van Rensselaer

Thos O Bates
Timothy H Briggs
Rebecca A Bates
Eleanor O Bates

C Boston
Thomas

Long Aug 3d 1846

	° ′ ″	°	
Time	3 55 52	Alt 72 05	Dec 90 00
	29 24	12	17 31
	4 25 16	72 17	72 29
	44 26	32 59	
	3 40 50	72 29	07633
		177 45	02062
	38 32	88 52	8.29621
	5 54	72 17	9.45547
	44 26	16 35	17.84863
	Thos C Bates		8.92431

Aug 3d 1846

Lat 32 59 Long 55 12 30 West Dec 17 31

4 05 43	70 02	90 00
29 27	12	17 15
4 35 10	70 14	72 45
49 58	34 23	
3 45 12	72 45	08340
	177 22	01999
44 08	88 41	8.36131
5 50	70 14	9.50034
49 58	18 27	17.96504
Aug 4th 1846		8.98252

Aug 4th 1846

Lat 34 23 Long 56 18 Dec 17 15

5 33 35	56 20	90 00
29 29	12	16 59
6 03 04	56 32	73 01
2 13 36	34 27	
3 49 28	73 01	08375
	164 00	01937
2 07 52	82 00	9.14356
05 44	56 32	9.62345
2 13 36	25 28	18.88013
		9.44006

Aug 5th

Long

57 22

Long Aug 6th 1846

4 " 02 " 09	70 " 04	90 " 00	Aug 6th 1846
29 " 32	12	16 " 43	
4 " 31 " 41	70 " 16	73 " 17	
43 " 22	34 " 33		
3 " 48 " 19	73 " 17	08427	
	178 " 06	01875	
37 " 44	89 " 03	8.21958	
5 " 38	70 " 16	9.50784	
43 " 22	18 " 47	17.83044	
		8.91522	

57 " 04 " 45 Long 34 " 33 Latt Dec 16 " 43

4 " 20 " 46	68 " 05	90 " 00	Aug 7th 1846
29 " 34	12	16 " 26	
4 " 50 " 20	68 " 17	73 " 34	
57 " 23	34 " 30		
3 " 50 " 57	73 " 34	08401	
	176 " 21	01811	
53 " 52	88 " 10	8.50504	
5 " 31	68 " 17	9.53161	
57 " 23	19 " 53	18.13877	
		9.06938	

57 " 44 " 15 Long 34 " 30 Latt 16 " 26 Dec

4 " 10 " 24	69 " 03	9000	Aug 8th 1846
29 " 37	12	16 " 09	
4 " 40 " 01	69 " 15	73 " 51	
47 " 48	34 " 37	08462	
3.52 " 13	73 " 51	01749	
	177 " 43	8.30255	
42 " 24	88 " 51	9.52563	
5 " 24	69 " 15	17.93029	
47 " 48	19 " 36	8.96514	

Long 58 " 03 " 15 Latt 34 " 37 Dec 16 " 09

Long Aug 9th 1846

4" 05 38	69" 08	90 00
29" 39	12	15 52
4" 35" 17	69" 20	74" 08
38" 40	35" 08	
3" 56" 37	74" 08	0 8734
	178" 36	0 1687
33" 24	89" 18	8.08696
5" 16	69" 20	9.53336
38" 40	19" 58	17" 72453
		8" 86226

Aug 9th 1846

Long 59" 09" 15 Latt 35" 08 Dec 15 22

3" 59" 55	70" 14	90" 00
29" 42	12	15" 35
4" 29" 37	70" 26	74" 35
33" 47	33" 53	
3" 55" 50	74" 25	0 8083
	178" 44	0 1627
30" 40	89" 22	8.04350
5" 07	70" 26	9" 51117
35" 47	18" 56	17" 65177
		8" 82588

Aug 10 1846

Long 58" 57" 30 Latt 33" 53 Dec 15" 35

4" 05" 28	69 44	90" 00
29" 44	12	15" 17
4" 35" 12	69" 56	74" 43
40" 26	33" 41	
3" 54" 46	74" 43	8798 2
	178" 20	0 1564
35" 28	89" 10	8.16268
4" 58	69" 56	9.51774
40" 26	19" 14	17" 77588
		8" 88794

Aug 11 1846

Long 58" 41" 30 Latt 33" 41 Dec 15" 17

Lunar Obs Aug 12 1846

108 " 13 " 30	28 " 15	41 " 18	
108 " 12 " 30	28 " 53	40 " 45	
216 " 26 " 00	57 " 08	82 " 03	
108 " 13 " 00	28 " 34	41 " 01	
1 " 00	12	20	
108 " 12 " 00	28 " 46	40 " 41	
15 " 49			
16 " 03	4865	4865	
2 " 35	3176	1858	29 " 51
108 " 46 " 27	9.9763	4688	13 " 00
42 " 51	7804	1.1411	42 " 51
108 " 03 " 36			
109 " 30 " 38	2771	2.44.43	Depth
1 " 27 " 02	3156	21 "	
	0385	23 " 44 " 43	
Obs.		23 " 42 " 31	
11 " 10 " 43		East 2 " 12	Dept
11 " 14 " 54			
22 " 25 " 37			
11 " 12 " 48	Lunar 34 miles to the west		
29 " 43	of the Chronometer		
11 " 42 " 31			
12 "			
23 " 42 " 31 Sun	Long 59 " 40		
4 " 13 " 30	68 " 24	90 " 00	
29 " 43	12	15 " 00	
4 " 43 " 13	68 " 36	75 " 00	
44 " 33	34 " 27		
3 58 " 40	75 " 00	08375	
	178 " 03	015016	
39.44	89 " 01	8.234516	
4.49	68 " 36	9.54263	
44 " 33	20 " 25	17.8760	
		8 " 9380	

Aug 12 1846

Thomas Bates

4 " 16 " 39	67 " 35	90 00	Aug 13th 1846
29 " 49	12	14 " 41	
4 " 46 " 28	67 " 47	75 " 19	
41 " 11	35 " 20		
4 " 05 " 17	75 " 19	0 8 8 42	
	178 " 26	0 1 4 4 2	
36 " 32	89 " 13	8.13581	
4 " 39	67 " 47	9 " 56279	
41 " 11	21 " 26	17.80144	
		8 " 90072	

Sang 61 " 19 " 15 — Satt 35 " 20 Dec 14 " 41

4 " 18 " 40	66 " 56	90 " 00	Aug 14th 1846
29 " 52	12	14 " 22	
4 " 48 " 32	67 " 08	75 " 38	
39 " 16	35 " 53		
4 " 09 " 16	75 " 38	09140	
	178 " 39	01377	
34 " 48	89 " 19	8.07650	
4 " 28	67 " 08	9 " 57700	
39 " 16	22 " 11	17 " 75867	
		8 " 87933	

Sang 62 " 19 Satt 35 " 53 Dec 75 " 38

4 " 12 " 54	66 " 26	90 " 00	Aug 15th 1846
29 " 54	12	14 " 04	
4 " 42 " 48	66 " 38	75 " 56	
28 " 29	36 " 48		
4 " 14 " 19	75 " 56	09651	
	179 " 22	01322	
24 " 12	89 " 41	7 " 74248	
11 " 17	66 " 38	9 " 59277	
28 " 29	22 " 03	17 " 44498	
		8 " 72249	

Sang 63 " 34 45 — Satt 38 " 48 Dec 14 " 04

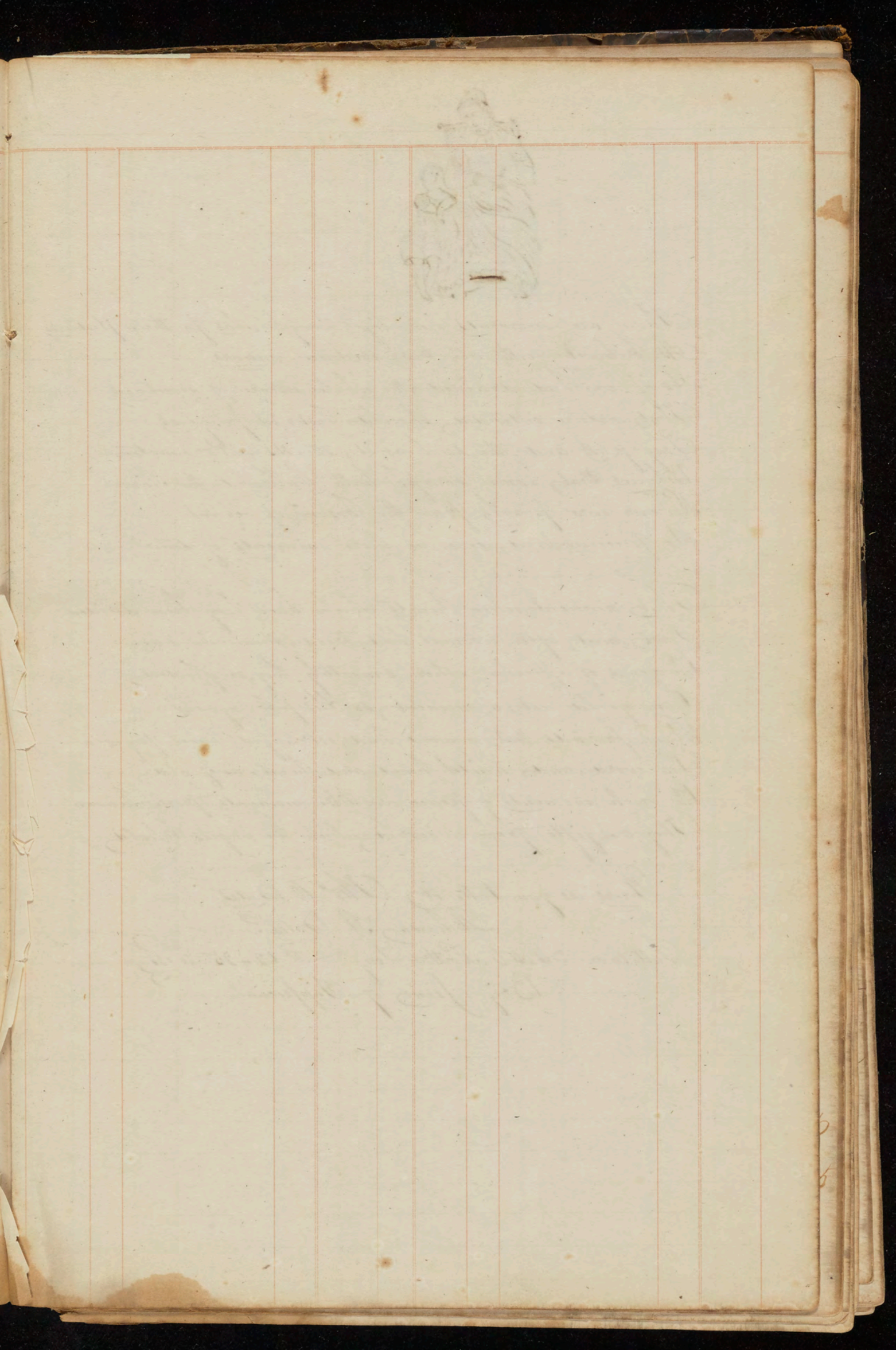
Thomas A. Bates

Lat	☉	☽	
82 " 55 " 30	43 " 31	49 " 09	56 " 31 Jpx
82 " 54 " 15	44 " 17	48 " 23	
165 " 49 " 40	87 " 48	97 " 32	
82 " 54 " 50	43 " 54	48 " 46	
1 " 00	12	20	
82 " 53 " 50	44 " 06	48 " 26	
15 " 49			
15 " 36	50 31	50 31	
1 " 41	15 74	12 60	39 " 36
83 " 26 " 56	9 " 99 72	94 00	4 " 58
34 " 38	" 65 77	1 " 56 91	34 " 38
82 " 52 " 18	30 75		
82 " 27 " 32	70 83	13 " 11 " 32	Long in Jun
35 " 14	40 08	Taken Aug 14th 1846	

4 " 36 " 31	64 " 22	91 " 10
29 " 57	12	12 " 45
5 " 06 " 28	64 " 34	76 " 15
47 " 25	37 " 18	
4 " 09 " 03	76 " 15	09 937
	178 " 07	01263
113 " 20	89 " 03	8.21958
4 " 05	64 " 34	9.61745
47 " 25	24 " 29	17.74903
		8 " 97451

Long 64 " 45 " 25 Lat 37 " 18 Dec 13.45

Thomas A. Bates



There are moments in life though alas for their fleetness
As brilliant with all that existence endears
As if we had drained the whole essence of sweetness
That nature intended should last us for years
They pass and the soul as it swells with emotion
Believes that some seraph hath hallowed the time
Nor ever were pearls from the bosom of ocean
So precious and dear as those moments of time

That moment when hearts which have long been divided
First meet after absence had tried them in vain
Oh years of affection where smoothly they glided
Can yield not a moment so blissfull again
When friends that a word had estranged have forgiven
The word and united hand and heart as of old
Oh such moments of peace are like moments from heaven
They are gifts from a world which the angels beholds

Yours as you table it Thos O Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Latitude 34.55 North Long 62.35 West
Brig Juno of Nisqueam

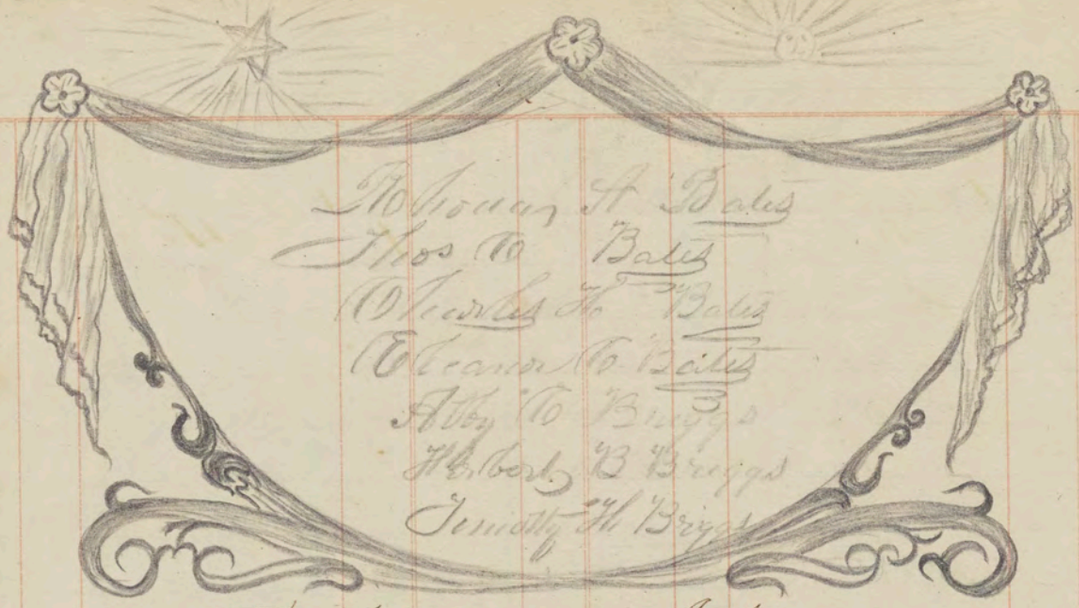
Rhoda A Bates

What are you setting down on that Log

Tuesday Aug 16th 1846

Rhoda A Bates
Charles H Bates
Eleanor C Bates
Thomas C Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Charles H Bates
Eleanor C Bates

Has grief made thee thy bosom torn
And dost thou weep some fatal truth
Art thou untimely left to mourn
The blighted visions of thy youth
Has tear that trembles in thine eye
Shows it for friendship ill repaid
Or does thy heart in secret sigh
Or hope deceived or love betrayed



Death of an aged Mother

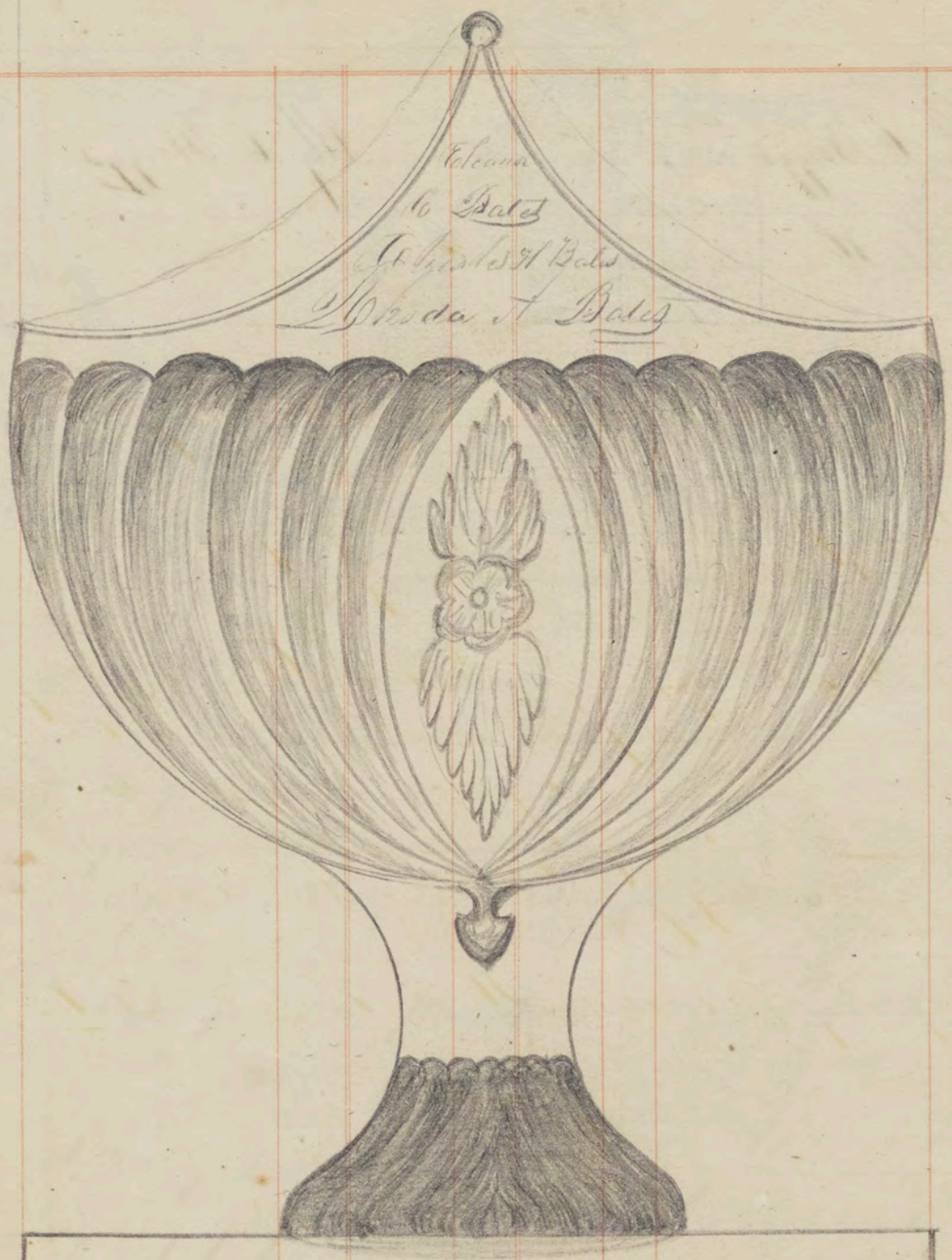
The aged one is gone
Her place is vacant now
At evening or at morn
When gathered round we bow
Before the alter she's not there
To lift the heart with us in prayer

Let us go home from the wanderers breast
Burst the bearing sight of the souls unrest
Long hath he roamed through country strange
Breaking ties in the love of change
And long forgot hath his pride in manhood
He would make his grave in his native land
Through a ruined hall the night winds sweep
As we lay him down where his fathers sleep

Ably G Briggs

Charles Ho

Ably G Briggs

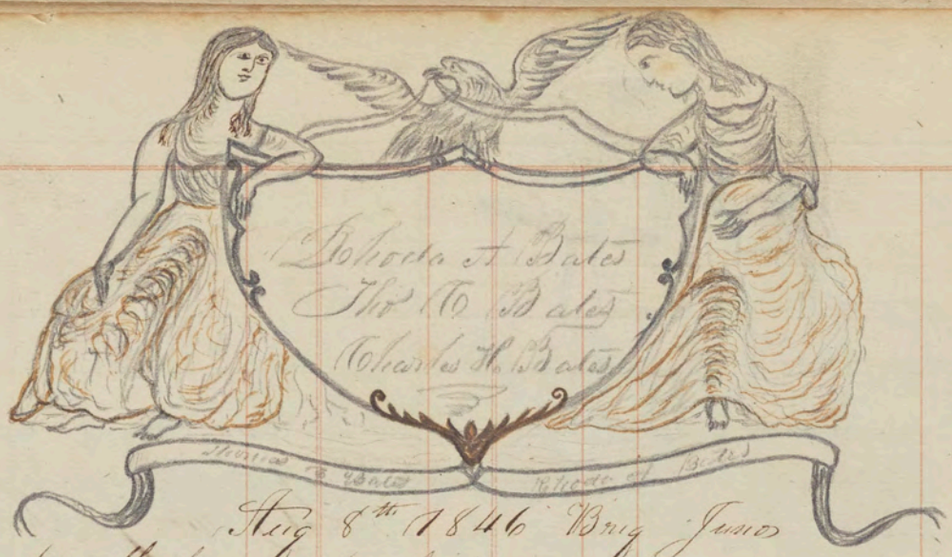


Erected to this date Sept. 4th 1846
Sacred to the memory of Eleanor who
departed this life Sept. 4th 1846
in the 25 year of her age. Expecting to be
of happiness. Death with her sweet rolling the
human breath, we sing the verse and proud
and great but none can be blessed

Let me go home

Let me go home tis the exiles prayer
O what to him is the balmy air
Of the genial south when far away
His Fond Wife Weeps And His Children Pray
Where the snows of the north are on the track
O, on which the loved, far comes not back
The comes and brightly the hearth shall burn
To light the joy of that blest return

Sundy Aug 9th 1846 Thomas A Bates
3



Aug 8th 1846 Brig Juno

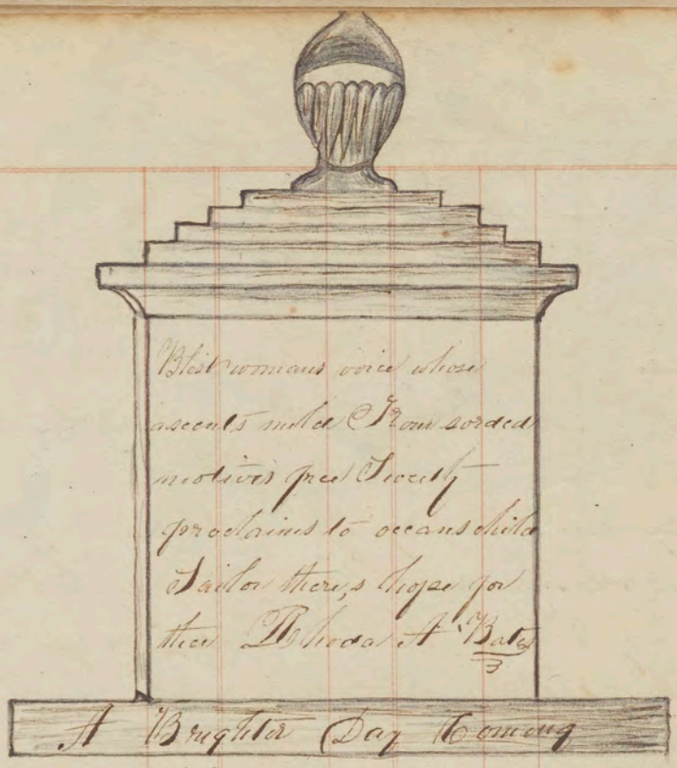
Of all the months that crown the year
Two sweet June that best
Its azure skies and balmy air
And fields so richly drest

Charles H. Bates
Eleanor O. Bates

Dolores A. Bates
Thos. O. Bates

The waters of a thousand streams
Once bound in winter chain
Like Mirlarent roses, at noon glowing dreams
Now sang with life again


Poetry



A Brighter Day Coming

Many a heart in secret sighetth
And its claims to joy denieth
Anxious lest unmingled gloom
Shall attend it to the tomb
Yes to oft our courage fails us Not to reason if we hearken
If some rising storm assails us Clouds our skies will always darken
When shall we delay awhile Nor the lightning fleeting ray
Heaven and earth again would smile Briefly cheer us on our way
No the clouds will soon be broken
And the skies a calm betoken
And the sun our hearts will cheer
And dispel the gloomiest fear
Never than should hope forsake us And to care sad if by our folly
Even when ills the worst overtake us Or the heart's vain melancholy
For the future who can tell We should forfit joys to come
May be more than doubly well Pleasure peace or wealth or home
Former friends tis true may leave us
And this thought may sadly grieve us
But all others heaven may send
Worthier the name of friend
Or the ills of ills the greatest No! no but still elated
And of ills not always fated With the hope of blessings fated
Poverty may come and care Let us drive our gloom away
Yet mid these shall we despair And expect a brighter day

This day crossed the Gulf Stream being Tuesday
Aug 18th 1846 almost sunset that is all I can think
about writing about this time Yours for ever write
Thomas A Bates Thos A Bates Latt 39 n 19
A thick fog I am wet and cold Long 60 n 00

Womans Love

The true being and end of woman kind is love and from this if I may so speak all their sorrows if they pervert that holy and heavenly passion directly proceed I reverence the principle of love in woman It seems indeed the atmosphere in which she lives and moves and has her being The arms and wings of her spirit seem ever reaching and panting to clasp to her bosom and brood over some object of human affection in the smile of her lips in the glance of her eye the soft and bewildering melody of her voice we find the semblance and echoes of the spirit of love She delights to minister to our comfort to invest our pathway with roses of delicate enjoyment to lend sunshine to the hearth and repose to the evening hour I have never thought upon the gentle and unobtrusive influence of woman without feelings of the deepest admiration She seldom hates When she is wronged she is forgiving when distroyed she still turns with an eye of earnest regret to that paradise of innocence from which her passions have driven her and in solitude by day or at evening she waters her cheeks in tears without measure

Rhoda A Bates


Messenger
Charles Eleanor
Thomas A. Bates
August 2 1846
Thomas Bates

Theodor A Bates
Thomas A Bates
Charles H Bates

Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime
In full activity of zeal and power
A Christian cannot die before his time
The Lords appointment is the servants hour

Thos C Bates 1846

Rhoda A Bates

Eleanor C Bates

Go to the grave at noon from labour lease
Rest on thy sheaves thy harvest task is done
Come from the heat of battle and in peace
Soldier go home with thee the fight is won.

Thomas H Bates
July 29th 1846
Latt 33.58 Long 50.15.45
bound home Brig Juno

Thos H Bates

Charles H. Bates

3.38.00	71.17	90.00
29.12	12	18.46
4.09.12	71.29	71.14
53.06	34.03	
3.14.06	71.14	08168
	176.46	02092
46.56	88.23	8.45044
6.10	71.29	9.46345
53.06	16.54	18.01929
		9.00964

Long July 29th

48.31.30 West

3.57.09	69.30	90.00
29.14	12	18.32
4.26.23	69.42	71.28
1.05.20	33.58	
3.21.03	71.28	08126
	175.08	02313
59.12	87.34	8.62995
6.08	69.42	9.48686
1.05.23	17.52	18.21920
		9.10960

Long July 30 50.15.45

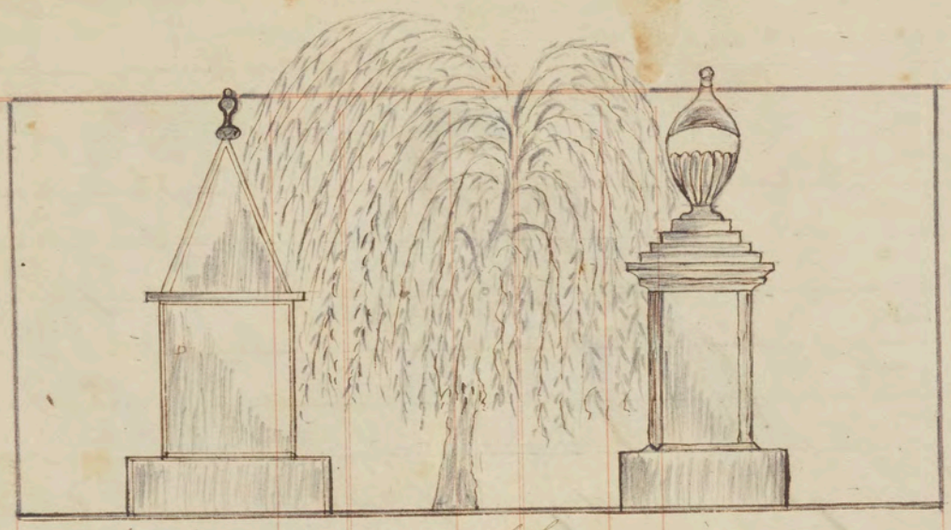
Love is often a solitary leaf but neither storm nor blight can fade it. Like the perfume that a dead flower sends forth it is sweet when all the gay sunshine has departed when all its bloom has past it has that fragrance of memory it is the last lingering beam that glows long after sun and stars have set a refuge from the tempestuous and bereaving storms of life.

4 " 13 " 34	67 " 37	90 " 00
29 " 17	12	18 " 17
4 " 42 " 51	67 " 49	71 " 43
1 " 17 " 10	33 " 48	
3 " 25 " 41	71 " 43	08041
	173 " 20	02250
Sang Sul	3086 " 40	8.76451
	67 " 49	9 " 50933
51 " 25 " 15	14 " 51	14 " 37 67 5
		9 " 18 8 37
5 " 55 " 15	49 " 22	90 " 00
29 " 17	12	18 " 00
6 " 24 " 34	49 " 34	72 " 00
2 " 53 " 03	33 " 22	
3 " 31 " 31	72 " 00	07823
	154 " 51	02179
2 " 47 " 36	77 " 28	9.33647
6 " 02	49 " 34	9 " 670 18
2 " 53 " 38	27 " 54	19 " 1 0 6 6 7
		9 " 55 333

Sang

Aug Jesus

52 " 52 " 45



Oh leave me not beloved one
I cannot say farewell
Nor can I bear to think that death
Must breake loves holy spell
Thou'st been the sunlight to my path
The star my hopes to guide
With thee I'd joyously hopeful sail
Along life's changing tide

4 " 06 " 44	70 " 33	90 " 00
29 " 24	12	17 " 46
4 " 36 " 08	70 " 45	72 " 14
1 " 01 " 03	32 " 30	
3 " 35 " 05	72 " 14	07 391
	175 " 29	02 122
55 " 04	9 " 04	8.59715
5 " 59	70 " 45	9 " 4 " 552
1 " 01 " 03	16 " 59	18 " 1 57 816
		9 " 17893

Sum 53 " 46 " 15

Tuesday Aug 2d 1846

Happiness

True happiness has no localities
No tones provincial no peculiar garb
Where ever goes she goes with justice goes
Truth goes with meekness charity and love
Wherever a tear is dried a woman's heart
Bound up a bruised spirit with the balm
Of sympathy anointed a pang of honest
Suffering soothed or injury repaired of
As yet by love forgiven No more

Look Forward

One year the reaper reaping
Are we to death
Time's tide that meets the sighing
Gamers our breath

Let not thy dear face crow
Lines of distress
If days of toil are gone
Sorrows are less

Look forward cheerily
Hope to the last
Would thou live wearily
Cling to the past

Written for your Friend A Bates

Thos O Bates

Mahala A Bates
Thos O Bates
Ally to Briggs

Mahala A Bates Collamer's Mount Holyoke Seminary
Born June 22nd 1844 Lott 33 Lot 35 Sept 29 1844
Ally to Briggs

This babe lies cradled on its mothers breast
As when the yawning gulf received its guest
With Natures stripes she saw her infants form
Heard not the blast nor wreck the battling storm

Sweet as bright scraps of the flitting hour
Fair as the dew drops sparkling in the flower
Bright as the star that sets the oceans breast
Calm as the dove returning to her nest

July 23 Thomas A Bates 1846

If those bright orbs that gem the night
Be each a blissful dwelling sphere
Where kindred spirits reunite
Whom fate hath torn asunder here
How sweet it were at once to die
And leave this dreary world afar
Meet God and soul and cleave the sky
And soar away from star to star

Sister, you listened to my days
My nights of sadness
My requiem to other days
Bright days of gladness

3.29.03	73.06	90.00	
29.07	12	19.44	
3.58.10	73.18	90.46	
49.08	32.55		Day July 27
3.09.02	70.46	07.00	
	146.59	02494	47.15.30
42.56	88.29	8.42272	
6.12	73.18	9.41815	Satd
49.08	15.11	17.94181	32 55
		8.97090	

Monday July 27th 1846 Squally weather heading toward home all sail set getting in haste no whales seen here about
Jul 28th yes I do Thomas G Bates

Thoma A Bates

What brought me back to Actual life again
While all my Joys and thoughts like fancies vanish
Thy voice dear one whose Wiseness soothed my pain
And well consoled me for the vision banished
Yet would I gladly be away once more
Could it but matter me what I was or were

Thos C Bates

3 " 25 " 33	13 " 50	90 " 00
29 " 04	12	19 " 27
3 " 54 " 39	14 " 02	10 " 33
44 " 52	32 " 54	
3 " 09 " 47	70 " 33	0 7 5 9 2
	177 " 29	0 2 5 5 2
38 " 40	88 " 44	8 " 3 4 4 5 0
6 " 12	74 " 02	9 " 4 0 4 4 2
44 " 52	14 " 42	17 " 8 5 0 3 6
		8 " 9 2 5 1 8

Long in 47 " 27 July 26 1846

Sunday night July 26th looking like a gale of wind took in sail for fear thinking of home of my wife and little ones am sick besides can write no more yours to the last Mohoda

Thos C Bates Mohoda all of you

Woman were born as fate declares
To smooth our Linen and our cares
And it's but just for by my troth
They're very apt to ruffle both

3 " 30 " 10	73 " 06	90 " 00
29 " 02	12	19 " 40
3 " 59 " 12	73 " 18	70 " 20
45 " 31	33 " 27	
3 " 13 " 41	70 " 20	078 06 4
	177 " 05	02 6 10
Jany 29 " 20	88 " 32	3,408 1 0
July 25th 6 " 11	73 " 18	9,359 6 8
49 " 25 45 " 31	13 " 14	17 " 872 5 8
		8 " 93 6 29

Saturday July 25th 1846

At 4 P.M. We spoke the Schooner Louisa of Provincetown Had spoken the Brig Rio of and from Tuspican with provisions for the Brig Sunny but had cannot stop for hurt being bound home all homesick but we go or shall have got over it Thos C Bates

Thomas A J Bates

Charles H Bates

Abby C Briggs Eleanor C Bates

Pelican Bates July 21st 1836

3 " 37 " 12	74 " 10	90 " 00	
28 " 49	12	20 " 41	
4 " 06 " 01	74 " 22	69 " 19	
45 " 35	33 " 38		Long
3 " 20 " 26	69 " 19	07956	
	177 " 19	02893	50 " 06 " 30
39 " 26	88 " 39	6 " 37217	July x 20th
5 " 59	74 " 22	9 " 39220	
45 " 35	44 " 17	17 " 67286	by Pelican
		8 " 93643	

Pelican Bates July 21st 1836

Bound home in one week from this date being now in the Long 50 " 06 " 30 Lat 33 " 38

Yours Thos C. Bates

Same Ship go and

3 " 37 " 47	73 " 47	90 " 00	
28 " 52	12	20 " 30	
4 " 06 " 39	73 " 59	69 " 30	July 21
48 " 43	33 " 26		
3 " 17 " 56	69 " 30	07856	
	176 " 55	02841	49 " 29
42 " 40	88 " 27	8 " 43216	
6 " 03	73 " 59	9 " 39762	Long by Obs
48 " 43	14 " 28	17 " 93675	
		8 " 96837	
3 " 37 " 00	73 " 47	90 " 00	
28 " 54	12	20 " 17	
4 " 05 " 54	73 " 59	69 " 43	July 22
48 " 22	33 " 16	07773	
3 " 17 " 32	69 " 43	02890	49 " 23
	176 " 58	9 42272	
42 " 16	88 " 29	9 " 39860	Long
6 " 06	73 " 59	17 " 92775	
48 " 22	14 " 30	8 " 96387	

Thomas A Bates

Indifference from those we love is terrible to the sensitive bosom It is as if the sun of heaven refused its wonted cheerfulness and glared upon us with a cold dim and forbidding glare It is dreadful to feel that the only being of our love refuses to extend sympathy the cloud broods over the feelings which he scorns or fears to reveal dreadful to watch the convulsive features and gloomy brow the indefinable shadow of hidden emotions the involuntary sigh of sorrow in which we are forbidden to participate whose character we cannot know Thos A Bates

Slander

Apparent equals are sometimes the marks selected for the poisoned arrows Ambitious is not satisfied with being equal with his neighbor but the inquiry is who shall be the greatest and each one selects himself Than instead of striving to enhance his own value by becoming more wise more virtuous and more useful he strives to steal from the brow of his compeer the hard earned laurels which perhaps are far less than years of toil and a life of self sacrifice entitle him to wear But the safest defence is silence Let envy alone and it will perish itself While he who draws the bow falls by his own arrow he at whom the aim was taken will often flourish the better but if in any instance a righteous result is not manifest in this life the Christian can nevertheless rejoice in hope of a full reward No more this time

Thomas A Bates Thos A Bates

Thomas A Bates

3 " 47 " 32	74 " 06	90 " 00
38 " 44	12	21 " 03
4 " 16 " 16	74 " 18	68 " 57
50 " 47	33 " 11	
3 " 25 " 29	68 " 57	07731
	176 " 26	02999
	88 " 13	8 " 49304
44 " 56	74 " 18	9 " 38113
5 " 51	13 " 55	17 " 98147
50 " 47		8 " 99073

Long 51 " 22 West

42 " 25 " 10	44 " 41	75 " 26	
1 " 00	12	12	
42 " 24 " 10	44 " 53	75 " 38	
15 " 46			
15 " 21	5118	5118	
1 " 02	1514	0138	57 " 24
42 " 56 " 19	9 " 8332	9 " 9686	57 " 41
00 " 00 " 17	4964	4942	17
42 " 56 " 36			
43 " 02 " 38	3249	12 " 12 " 45	Dev
6 " 02	1 " 4747	12 " 12 " 29	Chron
	1 " 1498	16	Diff

Sunday July 19th 11 " 43 " 42

4 Miles diff Chron. East 38 " 47

12 " 12 " 29 Chron

76 " 09	90 " 00		
12	20 " 52	0736	3 " 28 " 30
76 " 21	69 " 08	02946	28 " 47
32 " 59		8 " 2647	3 " 57 " 17
69 " 08	26 " 16	9 " 3424	34 " 11
178 " 28	5 " 55	17 " 58050	Lean 3 " 23 " 06 Long
89 " 14	34 " 11	8 " 79025	
76 " 21			
12 " 53			50 " 47 Long of Chron

To Those we love

We leave our own our father land
To lead the wanderers perilous life
On stormy seas and desert sand
In pilgrimt peace or busy strife
But there's a hope to save and cheer
Through all of danger and of pain
It shines to dry the starting tear
And light the pathway back again

Rhoda To those we love that is you

Now for my hammock to see if I can sleep

3 " 44 " 39	74 " 42	9 " 00
28 " 42	12	21 " 13
4 " 13 " 21	74 " 54	68 " 47
44 " 42	33 " 38	
4 " 28 " 39	68 " 47	0 7 9 5 6
	177 " 19	0 3 0 4 8
	88 " 39	$ " 37 2 17
38 " 56	74 " 54	9 " 37 6 00
5 " 46	13 " 45	17 " 85 8 21
44 " 42		8 " 92 9 10

Bug Juno 52 " 10 Long July 17th 1846

This day bent a new suit of sails now for home in a few days it is time for we are all sick I and for one so is Jim said in sight of the land now going with us

Rhoda Bates

Thomas Rhoda

Charles Rhoda Eleanor

Rhoda

I love the time alone can tell
How tenderly how true
How deep my bosom's heaving swell
How filled with thee was memory's cell
I love how lonely and how well
Perchance perchance thou never mayst know

Rhoda

From the bright tablet of thy soul
Cruel absence erase my name
Tho' wilds around the storm clouds rolled
In mind unchanging as the pole
Each sun returning lit the scroll
In characters of flame

Rhoda

Thou wert mine all on earth and thou
Art faded from my sight
I see not in thine eyes bright glow
The sunny beam that soothed my woe
Thy lips are not the lips I knew
Thy brow no more is bright

Rhoda

Farewell My barke is on the deep
My spirit with the sea
No eye my wending forth will weep
For me love with no vigils keep
And yet shall mingle in my sleep
What thou wert wont to be

Rufus

Written by this chilly thinking of you and cannot sleep night of the 17th of July 12 O Sloop steering to East squally weather Tho O Bates
Cheerly and little Dis poor little thing

103 " 50 " 10	37 " 09	36 " 34	Hp 55 " 50
103 " 49 " 10	37 " 45	36 " 06	
207 " 39 " 20	74 " 54	72 " 40	
103 " 49 " 40	37 " 27	36 " 20	
1 " 00	12	20	
103 " 48 " 40	37 " 39	36 " 00	
15 " 45			
16 " 16	4856	4856	37 " 06
2 " 25	2141	2308	8 " 52
104 " 23 " 00	9 " 9862	5916	45 " 58
45 " 58	6859	1 " 3074	
103 " 37 " 02	26074	2 " 45 " 29	
145 " 46 " 27	3039	21 " 00 " 00	
1 " 29 " 25	03665	23 " 45 " 29	55 Sine
		23 " 44 " 51	
		00 " 00 " 38	Sift

3 " 39 " 45

Thro: 9 Miles to the West

West 28 " 39

4 " 08 " 24

40 " 44

Long 3 " 27 " 40

57 " 45 Aug

75 " 06	90 " 00 Dec
12	21 " 23
75 " 18	68 " 37
33 " 54	08092
68 " 37	03097
177 " 49	8 " 28324
88 " 54	9 " 37133
75 " 18	17 " 12446
13 " 36	8 " 88323

57 " 55 Aug

July 15th 1846

Thos

35 " 04

5 " 40

Iron 40 " 44 Ap Sine

RHODA A. BATES

Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda

Blest Womans voice whose accents mild
From sordid motives free
Sweetly proclaims to Oceans Child
Saith there Hope for thee

But when the storm is lowr and wild
I cover up my head
And pray Almighty God to send
My father from the dead

To cut his lonely midnight watch
Amid the roaring sea
I think beneath the solemn stars
He will remember me

Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda

Bates Bates Bates

Charles Charles Charles

Eleanor Eleanor Eleanor

Thomas O Bates

July 14th 1846 Lat 32.33 Long 53.02.30

On board Brig Juno

Off African Mass

RHODA RHODA

Rhoda A Bates

Landing of the Pilgrims

The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock bound coast
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tost
And the heavy night hung dark
The hills and waters o,er
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore

Not as the conqueror comes
They the true hearted came
Not with the roll of the stirring drums
And the trumpet that sings of fame
Not as the flying come
In silence and in fear
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer

Amidst the storm they sang
And the stars heard and the sea
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free
The ocean eagle soar,d
From his nest by the white waves foam
And the rocking pines of the forest roar,d
This was their welcome home

What sought they thus afar
Bright jewels of the mine
The wealth of seas the spoils of war
They sought a faithes pure shrine

Rhoda A Bates Sho O Bates

We have joined ourselves together
To maintain a noble cause
And a pledge binds us together
To sustain its rules and laws
Tis to secure man from sorrow
And the drunkards awful grave
To dispel despair and sorrow
And from misery to save

Jews and gentiles are united
In the great and noble deed
Nor will any one be slighted
On account of sect or creed
Each may have its own opinion
Whether wrong or right it be
None can force dominion
For in this we all agree

We regard no rank or station
In this cause of noble fame
Neither do we ask your nation
For our views are all the same
All may come to this free altar
And its kindly blessings share
Here that on the brink of falter
Finds a ready welcome there

Here are those with talents gifted
Here are those with talents few
Here are those with pride uplifted
Here are poor and humble too
Here the old and young united
Strive to crush a mighty foe
Here Man's Woman's truth is plighted
To restrain man's fine pro no To take

Twill not create no Mean Man
Nor will that Coward Tower in Sense
Lady Temperance Associate

Discontent is the most general of all evils which trouble the life of man. It is a disease which every where finds materials to feed itself for if real distresses be wanting it substitutes such as are imaginary in their place. It converts even the good things of the world which they have been long enjoyed into occasions of disgust. In the midst of prosperity it disposes us to complain and renders tranquillity tiresome only because it is uniform.

There is no wonder that this spirit of restlessness and dissatisfaction which corrupts every terrestrial enjoyment should have sometimes penetrated into the region of virtue. Good men are not without their frailties and the perverseness incident to human nature too readily leads us who become weary of all other things to be weary also in well doing.

Let me put a case which perhaps will be found not unfrequently in ordinary life.

Suppose a person after much commerce with the world to be convinced of its vanity. He has seen its most flattering hopes to be fallacious. He has felt its most boasted pleasures to be unsatisfactory. He resolves therefore to place his happiness in virtue and disregarding all temptations from interest to adhere to what is right and honorable in conduct. He cultivates acquaintance with religion he performs with seriousness the offices of devotion he lays down to himself a rational and useful plan of life and with satisfaction feels on for a while in this regulated course. But by degrees discouragements arise the peace which he hoped to enjoy is interrupted either by his own

frailties or by the rise of others passions which had not been thoroughly subdued struggle for their accustomed gratification. The pleasure which he expected to gain in a division sometimes fails him and the injustice of the world often sours and frets him

Friends prove ungrateful Enemies misrepresent Rivals supplant him and part at least of the mortifications which he suffers he begins to ascribe to virtue

Vice allows all our passions to range uncontrolled and where each claims to be the superior it is impossible to gratify the whole the predominant desire can only be indulged at the expence of its rival

No mortifications which virtue exacts are more severe than those which ambition imposes upon the love of ease pride upon interest and covetousness upon vanity self denial therefore belongs in common to vice and virtue but with this remarkable difference that the passions which virtue requires us to mortify it tends to weaken whereas those which vice obliges us to deny it at the same time strengthens the one diminishes the pain of self denial by moderating the demand of passion the other increases it by rendering those demands imperious and violent what distresses that occur in the calm life of virtue can be compared to those tortures which remorse of conscience inflicts on the wicked to those severe humiliations arising from guilt combined with misfortunes which sink them to the dust to those violent agitations of shame and disappointment which sometimes drive them to the most fatal extremities and make them abhor their existence

Lattitudes & Longitudes 1845

South	15 " 20	20	November	1845	35 " 00	West
Satury	16 " 46	22	whales	22	34 " 19	
Mony	17 " 30	24	whales	24	34 " 08	
Tuesy	16 " 37	25		25	34 " 59	
Wedy	16 " 04	26		26	35 " 20	
Thursy	16 " 50	27		27	34 " 29	
Friday	16 " 30	28		28	34 " 40	

Continued

How often in the midst of those disastrous situations into which their crimes have brought them have they cursed the seductions of men and with bitter regret looked back to the day on which they first forsook the path of Innocence No more yours truly

Thos C Bates

Thomas A Bates
Eleanor C Do Charles H Bates
July 8th 1846

Lat 33 " 10 South Long 59 " 50 " 30 West

Thomas A Bates Witness

Thomas A Bates
Charly H Do Eleanor C Bates

Latitudes			Longitudes		
North	40 " 00	24	24	70 " 00	West June
	38 " 31	25	25	68 " 50	
	37 " 00	26	26	67 " 50	
	36 " 20	27 Whales	27	67 " 00	
	36 " 14	28	28	66 " 15	
	35 " 43	29	29	62 " 53	
	36 " 16	30	30	59 " 09	
	36 " 03	1 July	1	56 " 56	July 1845
	35 " 52	2	2	55 " 27	
	36 " 00	3	3	54 " 29	
	36 " 27	4	4	54 " 00	
	37 " 09	5	5	52 " 39	
	36 " 34	6	6	51 " 36	
	35 " 23	7	7	49 " 59	
	34 " 28	8	8	49 " 16	
	33 " 50	9	9	48 " 36	
	34 " 11	10	10	48 " 48	July
	33 " 29	11 Whales	11	48 " 04	
	32 " 50	12	12	48 " 00	
	32 " 55	13 Whales	13	47 " 56	
	33 " 00	14	14	47 " 33	
	31 " 45	15	15	47 " 34	
	32 " 16	16	16	47 " 44	
	32 " 19	17	17	47 " 57	July 1845
	32 " 36	18	18	47 " 52	
	32 " 47	19	19	48 " 02	
	32 " 49	20	20	48 " 15	
	33 " 14	21	21	48 " 49	
	33 " 13	22	22	49 " 39	
	33 " 25	23	23	50 " 00	West
	33 " 00	24	24	50 " 32	
	32 " 11	25	25	50 " 13	
	33 " 07	26	26	48 " 42	
North	33 " 13	27	27	48 " 16	
	34 " 00	28 Whales	28	47 " 20	July 1845

Lattitudes				Longitudes		
North 29	34 " 16	29	July	29	47 " 13	West
	34 " 07	30		30	47 " 37	
	33 " 40	31	Whales	31	47 " 45	
	33 " 20	1	August	1	47 " 55	
	33 " 10	2	Whales	2	47 " 50	
	33 " 10	3		3	47 " 49	
	33 " 14	4		4	47 " 55	
	33 " 36	5		5	47 " 42	
	33 " 11	6		6	47 " 50	
	32 " 55	7		7	47 " 45	
	33 " 36	8		8	47 " 53	
	33 " 03	9		9	47 " 32	
	33 " 18	10		10	47 " 29	
North	33 " 15	11		11	47 " 20	
	33 " 32	12	August	12	47 " 51	West
	33 " 21	14		14	48 " 15	
	33 " 24	15		15	47 " 51	
	33 " 15	16		16	47 " 45	
	33 " 15	17	Whales	17	47 " 59	
	33 " 30	18		18	47 " 34	
	33 " 34	19		19	47 " 40	
	33 " 31	20		20	46 " 42	
	33 " 51	22		22	46 " 51	
	34 " 40	23		23	47 " 55	
	34 " 18	24		24	48 " 30	
	33 " 35	25		25	47 " 52	
	33 " 31	26		26	47 " 19	
	33 " 51	27		27	46 " 11	
	33 " 40	28		28	46 " 30	
	32 " 56	29		29	47 " 24	
	33 " 08	30		30	47 " 27	
	33 " 24	31		31	48 " 08	
North	33 " 13	1	Sept	1	48 " 30	West
	32 " 51	2		2	48 " 34	
	33 " 08	3		3	48 " 15	

Lattitudes			Longitudes	
North		Sept 1845		West
33 " 34	4		4	47 " 18
33 " 43	5		5	45 " 38
34 " 00	6		6	43 " 51
34 " 46	7		7	42 " 36
35 " 52	8		8	41 " 04
36 " 14	9		9	40 " 00
36 " 47	10		10	38 " 34
37 " 14	11		11	37 " 48
37 " 35	12		12	36 " 50
37 " 52	13		13	36 " 10
38 " 06	14		14	35 " 08
38 " 55	15		15	33 " 48 off the W island
35 " 00	24	S. Sept	24	23 " 14
32 " 35	25		25	22 " 25
30 " 30	26		26	20 " 57
28 " 51	27		27	19 " 16
27 " 34	28		28	19 " 10
26 " 54	29		29	19 " 11
26 " 50	30	Oct 1845	30	19 " 00
25 " 23	1		1	19 " 23
23 " 23	2		2	19 " 52
21 " 33	3		3	19 " 34
19 " 41	4		4	19 " 51
18 " 07	5		5	18 " 46
17 " 36	6		6	19 " 23
17 " 00	7		7	19 " 49
15 " 55	8		8	19 " 34
14 " 32	9		9	20 " 42
13 " 19	10		10	21 " 10
12 " 32	11		11	22 " 06 West
10 " 58	12	Oct	12	22 " 45
9 " 14	13		13	22 " 50
9 " 13	14		14	21 " 42
9 " 00	15		15	21 " 10

Latitude				Longitude		
North	8 " 28	16	On	16	21 " 10	West
	7 " 35	17		17	21 " 38	
	7 " 00	18		18	21 " 00	
	7 " 07	19		19	21 " 14	
	6 " 45	20		20	21 " 20	
	6 " 12	21		21	21 " 45	
	5 " 28	22		22	22 " 20	
	5 " 22	23		23	22 " 25	
	5 " 12	24		24	23 " 00	
	4 " 45	25	On	25	22 " 51	
	4 " 34	26		26	22 " 07	
North	4 " 11	27		27	23 " 29	W
	4 " 30	28		28	23 " 08	
	4 " 28	29		29	22 " 50	
	4 " " 12	30		30	23 " 28	
	3 " 49	31		31	24 " 00	
	3 " 41	1	Nov 1845	1	23 " 49	
	4 " 16	2		2	22 " 57	
	3 " 09	8		8	22 " 43	
	1 " 51	9		9	24 " 17	
	00 " 37	10		10	25 " 51	W
South	00 " 48	11		11	27 " 25	
	2 " 06	12		12	27 " 34	
	3 " 42	13		13	28 " 27	
	5 " 48	14		14	29 " 00	
	8 " 24	15		15	30 " 00	
	10 " 35	16		16	31 " 08	
	12 " 32	17		17	32 " 28	
	13 " 54	18		18	33 " 42	
South	15 " 20	19	Not	19	35 " 00	
	15 " 46	21	Whales		34 " 19	Passed
	17 " 30	24	Whales	24	34 " 08	Heard
	16 " 37	25		25	34 " 59	
	16 " 04	26		26	35 " 20	West
South	16 " 50	27	Nov 1845	27	34 " 29	

Lattitudes				Longitudes		
	16 " 30	28	Nov	28	34 " 40	West
South	16 " 04	29		29	34 " 47	
	16 " 34	30	Dec	30	34 " 25	
	17 " 00	1		1	34 " 00	
	16 " 46	2		2	33 " 22	
	16 " 36	3		3	34 " 06	
	16 " 06	4	34 " 49	4	34 " 39	35 " 22 Lunar
	15 " 55	5		5	35 " 12	
	16 " 40	6	W Rates	6	35 " 00	North one
	16 " 13	7		7	35 " 30	
	16 " 20	8	W Rates	8	35 " 00	
	16 " 41	9		9	34 " 31	
	16 " 48	10		10	35 " 00	
	16 " 48	11		11	33 " 42	
	17 " 00	12		12	33 " 50	
	17 " 03	13		13	35 " 00	
	17 " 22	14		14	34 " 08	
	17 " 25	15		15	34 " 01	
	16 " 13	17	Spoke the	17	35 " 02	Barke Vopanoett
	15 " 48	18		18	35 " 32	of Sappica 80 tons
	16 " 10	19		19	35 " 30	
	16 " 37	20		20	35 " 12	
	16 " 29	21		21	35 " 19	
	16 " 03	22		22	35 " 32	
	16 " 54	23		23	34 " 44	
	16 " 20	24		24	34 " 55	
	16 " 05	25		25	34 " 41	
	16 " 06	26		26	34 " 32	
	16 " 07	27	Dec	27	34 " 27	
	16 " 20	28		28	34 " 11	
	16 " 08	29		29	34 " 51	
	16 " 59	30		30	34 " 44	
	16 " 25	31		31	35 " 18	

Lattitudes 1846 Longitudes

	15 " 25	1	January	1	35 " 13
going	16 " 00	2	Shoal Cy	2	35 " 07 Whales
	16 " 38	3		3	34 " 50
	16 " 31	4		4	34 " 50
	16 " 19	5		5	35 " 14
	16 " 06	6		6	35 " 40
	16 " 55	7		7	34 " 36
	16 " 29	8	January	8	34 " 36
	16 " 03	9		9	34 " 38
	16 " 16	10		10	34 " 34
	15 " 56	11		11	34 " 46
	16 " 25	12		12	34 " 43
	16 " 30	13		13	34 " 47
	15 " 41	14		14	35 " 03
	15 " 30	16		16	35 " 02
	15 " 51	17		17	34 " 57
	15 " 41	19		19	34 " 56
	16 " 20	20		20	34 " 00
	16 " 29	21		21	34 " 45
	15 " 49	22		22	34 " 46
	15 " 19	23	Jany	23	34 " 50
	14 " 24	24		24	35 " 06
	13 " 29	25		25	35 " 26
	Bound to the West Indies for wood and water and				= recruits
	12 " 15	26		26	35 " 57
	11 " 14	27	45 mis Acid	27	36 " 34
	12 " 34	28	to the Lang	28	35 " 56
	12 " 28	29		29	35 " 02
	12 " 03	30		30	35 " 10
	10 " 27	31		31	35 " 13

Latitudes 1846 Longitudes

off the Brasil.	Feb first	1846	bound to the West indies
10 " 37	1	South West 1	36 " 03
11 " 37	2	2	34 " 57
11 " 13	3	3	35 " 00
11 " 00	4	4	35 " 23
10 " 39	5	5	35 " 45
10 " 10	6	off Cape Augustino 6	35 40
9 " 30	7	Land 7	20 miles off
9 " 19	8	Land 8	5 miles off
9 " 30	9	Land 9	10 miles off
9 " 14	10	Land 10	8 miles off
9 " 15	11	Land 10 miles off Saw 10 miles	
4 " 33	15	15	34 " 16
2 " 49	16	South 16	34 " 49
1 " 52	17	17	35 " 30
1 " 15	18	18	36 " 00
00 " 01	19	North 19	36 " 24
1 " 15	20	20	37 " 17
2 " 53	21	21	39 " 02
4 " 32	22	22	40 " 55
6 " 11	23	North 23	42 " 41
7 " 37	24	24	44 " 17
9 " 02	25	25	46 " 29
10 " 26	26	26	48 " 45
11 " 24	27	27	51 " 06
12 " 08	28	28	52 " 44

March

Lat. And Long

12 " 52	1	March	1	55 " 05 W
13 " 15	2		2	57 " 19
14 " 50	9		9	63 " 11
15 " 53	10		10	64 " 16
16 " 50	11		11	65 " 05

Portorico Island bearing North Dist 25 miles

17 " X20	12	Land 35 m Dist	12	66 " 52
17 " 31	14	Land 30 Dist	14	70 " 28

At Anchor

off the Bahamas 3 times 5 voyages

32 " 13 July 3 72 " 30

3 " 30 " 25	72 " 15	90 " 00
29 " 09	12	19 " 00
3 " 59 " 34	72 " 27	71 " 00
49 " 31	33 " 40	
3 " 10 " 03	71 " 00	07973
	177 " 07	02433
43 " 20	88 " 33	8,40320
6 " 11	72 " 27	9,44299
49 " 31	16 " 06	17,95023
		8,9915 11

Long July 28th 1846

47 " 30 45 — West

Whom It Doth

Sunday night at sea Lat 37 N 45 Long 65 W 45 45
three days from home and driving to get there
can you not conjecture Mr Todd what my feelings
are at this moment let me answer for you
you cannot it is no use I will not write my
feelings for I cannot if I would so good
night my own Mr Todd in a few days I am
with you Yours Thos C Bates Brig Jane
3

Brig Juno July 14th 1846

Thos C Bates off Bermuda bound E.

Young man get married don't think of doing anything else keep poking about the world among all the rubish till you stir up a gem worth possessing in the shape of a wife never think of delaying the matter for delays you know are dangerous A good Wife is the most constant and faithfull companion you can possibly have which performing the journey of life

A Dog isn't a touch to her she is of more service than you may first imagine she can smooth your linnen and your cares for you mend your trowsers and perchance your manners sweeten your sour moments as well as your tea and coffee for you ruffle perhaps your shirt bosom but not your temper and instead of sowing the seeds of sorrow in your path will sew buttons on your shirts and plant Happiness instead of harrow teeth in your bosom

That will do for to Day Whoever
Charley Eleanor And me Thos C Bates

Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda

Eleanor D. Clearly
Jim Tho C. Bates Rob
Abby and the Old Lady all and all

Aug 10 1846 Monday
This day a gale of wind steering to the South under Lost reefed topsails and courses drawing to get home all we Rhoda I do want to see you Rhoda and the little ones I do yes I do
Tho C Bates

The Hope of June

Lament who will in priceless tears
The speed with which our moments fly
I sight not over vanished years
But watch the years that hasten by

Look how they come a mingled crowd
Of bright and dark but rapid days
Beneath them like a sunny cloud
The world wore changes as I gaze

What grieve that time has brought so soon
The sober age of manhood on
As idly might I weep at noon
To see the blush of morning gone

Could I forge the hopes that glow
In prospect like the Elysian isles
And let the charming future go
With all her promises and smiles

The future cruel were the power
Whose doom would tear thee from my heart
Thou sweetner of the present hour
We cannot no we will not part

Oh leave me still the rapid flight
That makes the changing seasons go
The great fleet speed that brings the night
The sunset and return of day

The months that touch with added grace
This little prattler on my knee
In whose each eye and speaking face
Few meaning every hour I see

Havana Cuba Monday Bates June 25th 1844

Rhoda A Bates

Sunday Night off Bermuda Bound to all Sail out Lat in by obs 32.30 Long 6 Jul 8
Finished boiling a small whale bt what Tucke it makes me down in the mouth for I cannot make enough to keep you from want doing all I can

Rhoda A Bates

May 12th 1846 in the Gulf of Mexico off the Tortugas Banks this day feel poorly and down in the mouth this is the first time that I have felt pen to paper you to write but I have not forgotten how to write yet
Poor poor miserable devil of a husband Rhoda
Thos G Bates

May 14th 1846 off the Banks
warm weather can't stay in this country long
off by the 25th of this month if no winds for I
can't stand this weather no how Thos G Bates
Rhoda A Bates Charles H Bates Eleanor G Bates
3 3

Sunday Aug 2d 1846
This day made a new discovery
on I little thought of all for my
benefit a little man is wanting to make
me feel comfortable that is a dose
of prussic acid Lat 33 " 20 Long 62, 52

Rhoda my beloved wife this day went on shore at St Vincents but could take no comfort thinking of you so I write this to let you know that I am sober and thinking of you when I come on shore oh how the makes me think of you sweet one your loving Thomas Rhoda March the 6th 1846 Bottle & glass Rhoda Rhoda my darling and beloved Jim is sitting here looking down grouty and has done so for a week past H. M. R.

This day a gale of wind from the South all steady bearing down to the land double reefed topsails & courses driving into it Thos R Bates

Sep 15th 1829 at the age of fourteen I shipped on bord
of the ship Eagle of New bedford bound on A whaling voyage
to the Brazile banks and Falkland Islands Shubel Haws
master on the 18th of Oct touched at Fogo one of the
Cape de. bera Islands for refreshments where we took on
bord 48 hogs and some fruit and sailed on the 19 again
on the 22d took A 60 Bl Sperm whale the first that I
ever saw and whilst boiling out this whale the first difficulty
occured on bord the story is this the steward having killed
a turkey and dressed it hung it under one of the boats
upon the spars in one of the knight watches it was stolen
and cooked the next morning all hands were called aft
and each one was enterogated seperately relative to the disappearan
of said fowl but when and how said fowl disappeard
no one knew if he did he was not disposed to tell the
concequence is easily foreseen there was no watch below in the day
time untill the delinquent was forthcomeing the concequence was
we had only four hours sleep out of twenty four for three
months. and a system of opprision and petty spite established by
the petty Officers which ultimately was the means of every man
deserting the ship myself being the last.
well to proceed with the voyage from the middle of November to
to the last of January we took only 400 barrels of whale oil
we then went into the Falkland islands in company with
the ship William Roach of New bedford Cap Russell 9 months
out 1400 and there we had A regular drunken frolicke
Officers and all hands the concequence was that some
eight or ten got flogged after coming out of New Island
harbour we were fortunate enough to take 1200 Bl
of whale oil in the Bay and we should in all probability
have filled the ship but A tremendious NE gale came
on and the ship was near being lost but we weathered the
islands with the ship A wreck and the loss of three boats
bulworks and sails run to the north for four days being
then in the latitude of 53.00 south the first land that

we made was the coast of Patagonia opposite the great salt desert where we went on shoar with two boats to shoot game for there is all sorts from a Tyger to an Ostrich got 4 Foxes and plenty of rabits and birds at night came on board and put away for St Sebastian on the 10th of May 1830 mad mount Frygo off the Est of St Sebastian came to anchor off the town on the 11th and fair or what wheleman call fun getting drunke and fighting not being used to this kind of sport myself and another boy by the name of Rowland Allen belonging to Bedford took our quarters up with an old Brazilian by the name Pedro he was a cobler by trade and had a wife and two daughters and they appeard to take pearsure in our society here Allen an myself made up our minds to desert from the ship and take up our abode but the girls told some one of it and it got to the captains ears and we were ordered to stop on board for the remainder of the time in this port on the 22d sailed for Rio Senero and arrived on the 28th of the same month after lying two days sold our oil and commenced discharging the same day four men deserted and in five days not one foremast hand was left myself being the last the day previous had a quarrel with mate a man by the name of Bennett and the most ignorant man for an Officer that ever I sailed with he did not know his duty or when a man had done his he had abused me without any provocation a number of times and now the crew had all left he had no one to vent his spleen upon but me so he threatened to flog me and raised his hand to strike me the consequence was I knocked him down this was the first time that any one had resented the ill useage that they had received from his hands and it made the cowardly whelp almost crazy to be whip by a boy the captain being on shore I was of course put in irons but when the captain came on board I was taken out and told to go to my duty but it was the last duty that I did on bord the good ship Eagle at 8 that night I was at the village of Prio Grande 5 miles from Rio.

The place of my abode was not so respectable as I could have wished but there was no help for it the house was kept by a man by the name of Frickson an Irishman by birth he had as he said married the woman that kept this house A native but that I should think was doubtful and we had a number of boarders besides, as I could write a fair hand I was installed clerk of this establishment at 12 Milreis per month boarding and washing this house was filled mostly by officers belonging to the different squadrons lying in port mostly English and American I had been there about 10 days when an insurrection broke out in the city and we all armed ourselves and barricaded the doors we were now in the city in a house belonging to the same man Frickson it was only two streets from the Palace square where the most blood was shed, on the third day of the insurrection myself with the steward of the Warspite English line of battle ship took a walk to the Square to see the dead bodies killed in the late fight when we were attacked by four of the guard the steward was killed but I escaped with three wounds one in the arm and two in the abdomen that night I was taken on board the United states frigate Hudson by Lieutenant Sands on who use to frequent our house where I was under the care of the Surgeon for 23 days about this time my thoughts began to tend homeward so without going on shore I listed on board the Brig Casket of and bound for Philadelphia working my passage but sure I must mention one more scrape that I got into two days before we sailed myself and two more of the crew went on shore for water soon after we landed we were assailed by about 20 brazilians who pelted us with rotten oranges we in return threw stones and wounded a number of them when they attacked us with knives but we made a safe retreat and regained the Brig after a hard pull of two miles it was the last time that I was on shore in the City of Rio De Janeiro

Some time in July we sailed from Rio for Philadelphia with a cargo of coffee and tapioca we had a pleasant passage as far as Bermuda when we encountered a tremendious thunder storm our Brig was struck with lightning and lost both mast with two seman killed the mate had his coler bone broken the child escaped without a scratch this happened about the middle of august and we arrived off the capes of Delaware some time in Oct under jury mast with 4 feet water in the hold the last five days nothing to eat we were towed to town by to pilot boats on sunday and our decks were thronged with people the old Brig was a bad looking sight she was covered with green grass well here I was a stranger without one cent of money to help myself and nothing but what I had on my backe and almost famished, onely two of us being left and our situation made known by the Pilot to some gentleman our pockets were soon filled for which I shall always feel greatful to Mr James Payne Merchant he furnished me with money and good clothes and his house was my home for two and half years when I was in port I could not think of comeing home so I began to looke out for a voyage but the onely one that I could get was one to the East Indies so I soon found myself afloat on bord the good Ship Peruvian bound to Batavia Watson Master at 10 dollars per month we left the capes the latter part of november in sight spoke the Ship South Carolina of W B whaler it seemed as if I had got home to see a whale ship again well after a passage of 125 days we arrived at the port of Batavia and took in a cargo of coffee in 45 days sailed again for home 14 days after leaving port 10 of our crew died of the java fever and I was the onely person that lived that was taken but I did not get over it for over two years after the latter part of Aug 1831 arrived at Philadelphia I went to the hospitle and stayed untill Sept. then shipped as second mate of the Brig mary bound to

Oct finds me on board the Brig Mary bound to Europe on our arrival off the mouth of the Shelat we found it Blockaded by an English and French Squadron but we run the Blockade and got safe into Antwarp in time to see it bombarded by the Dutch, sailed from Antwarp in Ballast for Lisbon but Lisbon being Blockaded by Don Pedro put into Cadiz for a load of salt but could get none steered for the West Indies and arrived at St Thomas from thence to Curaso on the main took a load of Salt and arrived at Philadelphia where I took passage to N Bedford in the Schooner General Brown Capt Antony and arrived at home Sick Enough

End of the first Voyage

Brig Juno of Jeffersen Thos C Betts
July 18 1846 Salt of 1450 Sculls
Lat 35 n 30 West bound to the Islands of St Vincent on of the West Indies out of wood and water and all hands got the scurvy I myself am busy building a boat for my little boy Charly and I do wish I could see you I am talking to you Rhoda for all my writings are to you dear one so good night and I remain your your boy Thomas Charles Briggs

Rhoda I am sick enough this day and I do want to see you yes I do for I am most crazy thinking of you Oh it is hard work to live Rhoda but I do try to for your sake and the little ones yes Rhoda and I do I must lay down so good night for I can set up no longer your Thos G Bates Rhoda

This day saw whales the boats lowered for them but they did not get fast I felt very sick Rhoda but I lowered my boat but had to come on board again for I could not stand it tell me Rhoda what can I do for I cannot get whales must you poor boy die without getting voyage no I cannot Rhoda God bless you my lovely wife and little ones oh how I think of you if I am in trouble you will share it with me will you not my darling Rhoda yes I know you will now I will try to go to sleep and dream of you and the little ones as I do every night if you read this Rhoda think how poor boy feels at this time and pity him for his own sake and yours and the little ones Farwell good by adieu and forever I am in fear oh how I do feel Rhoda

Saturday Feby 10 1845 My birth day employed in building a boat for our little boy Charly for I am thinking of him and you to of course Rhoda for you are all and to me little Lis and all Rhoda Charly and little Lis your father is thinking about you and your mother yes I am Rhoda Thos G Bates

Hopscean Tuesday June 29th 1835

Thomas dear Thomas why tis why I obliged to write to you my thoughts and feelings on papers why cannot I have you always with me every day I miss you more instead of less it seems an age since you left me but it is only little more than a week when than will weeks months I had almost said years pass away before we shall meet again but let us hope it will not be so long why did you not come home I would gladly have come to you if I could I received a letter from you in which I could almost see how you felt I had written you by James before that but he did not send so soon as he expected he came home last night and thought I had better write again but I have no news that would be interesting and but little time to write for I expect James every moment I dream of you almost every night but I wake to scene to that painful reality that it is nothing but a dream and you my dear husband are far far distant instead of being with me but if you will only take good care of yourself and not get sick or hurt I hope we shall soon meet again what a happy moment that will be if we ever do if I ever see you again yes whatever changes may take place while you are gone it will be a happy moment if ever I see you again but I will not write any more for my spirits are so low that I am not fit to write you my beloved God forever bless and protect you my dear husband is the sincere prayer of your ever affectionate Rhoda

The children are both well little sis is as fat as a pig and Henry a great rogue but I will not let him go out of the yard

Thos O Bates

Lat 10 n 29 South Long 35 n 10 West

On board the Berg June

1846

Tear you Rhoda my beloved wife

that Berry soon all indeed

Nippican Wednesday July 16th 1845

My dear dear and beloved husband one more and with pleasure I hail an opportunity of addressing you but what shall I say shall I write about the children with but me tell you that Tommy does not improve much in your absence he is a great rogue I assure you I do not let him go out much for every one that sees him has something to say to him and he has learned to be rather to forward and that is something that I cannot get along with he generally gets into the rocking chair and goes to sew you may say he always says your vessel is full of whales he talks a great deal about you and Timothy and now what shall I say of little sis dear little thing how I wish you could see her she is the best child that ever was mother almost acknowledges her as a favourite for she is so good and so pretty she cannot help it she is as fat as a little pig and when she laughs she shows her little white teeth to the best advantage which greatly adds to her beauty but I will not say any thing more about her you must bring home my darling Thomas and see for yourself Timothy hopes she will behave as well as she looks I do not know what I wrote for I was almost crazy with my teeth all night and my face is so swollen to day that I can hardly see so you must excuse my letter if it is not interesting my health has been very poor ever since you left but I am getting some better of my worst complaint I think I shall feel quite well when it gets to be cooler weather but it is the hottest weather now that ever I knew it is so hot that I sleep with all of the windows open and that will account to you for my being sick with my teeth the Papinack arrived soon after you left and in it your quandom friend Tom Jones he regretted very much that you had sailed he said he would have gone with you at some rate I wish you could have had him for a steward for he loves you so well that he would have done every thing for you if you had been sick but I hope you have got as good a steward as you had before and if you only are with you will get along nicely do my dear husband be careful of your health

Think of that before any thing else will you not yes I know you will for my sake why did you not come home when you found you could not go to sea I do not believe you love me half so well as I do you I have a great mind not to forgive you for not coming but still I knew it were better you should stay with your crew I had a sweet letter and hope soon to have another I will not try to write you any more for my pen is so poor and it is so dreadfull cold that I do not know what to write as for news I never go out to get any and as Ally is not at home I do not hear the reports daily I suppose however Capt Hammond will tell you all you would like to know I have just asked mother what I should write for but she says give my best love to him tell him to take good care of himself and Timothy I will not write another word with this pen if you can read what I have written you will do well Do good by my dear husband may the best of Heavens blessings forever rest upon you and return you soon and in safety to your family is the prayer of your ever devoted wife

Rhoda A Bates

Dispear August 17th 1845

Dear and Belove Thomas once again an opporting presents itself of sending letters to you from home therefore I hasten to improve it but with little courage for I think the probability of your ever reading this letter is small however I do not wish to loose any opportunity however small for I know how much pleas it gives you to hear from us I begin to get very anxious to hear from you although I do not expect it is quite time yet so I will wait patiently awhile longer for I know you will write me as soon as you can will you not my dear husband but I think you want to hear something of by this time first than I must write of that for they claime the next place in my affection after you little sis is one of the best little things you ever saw how I do wish you could see her now she is so interesting if you could just look in her and see she is setting on the floor surrounded with her playthings as happy as can be her little bright black eyes and pearly teeth lessening to the very best advantage she is pretty if she is our child she is not much larger than when you left people think she is very forward she is beginning to have an idea of creeping and moves around some but I suppose I have written enough about the little thing but you must make allowences for a mothers fondness Clearly is about the same as when you left he is a great rogue but I think I can do rather better with him than when you first left however I hope he will make a smart man for they all say that he is no more of a rogue than his father used to be I have had to stop writing to get little sis to sleep and hear the bell toll for Billy Dexters death she died last night last friday I went to hear Franklin Clarks funeral sermon preached Uncle John has had to part with another of his family it seems as if the poor man could hardly be reconciled to this

last trouble I have been down and spent the day on the Island since you left Uncle John was so lonesome he wanted very much I should stay with little Eleanor a few days but I did not like to very well for fear he shall not live there as great while longer and I hope he will not for I think he will loose all of his family if he does I believe I shall not write you much more the Hecla is going soon I shall send a letter by her I saw the Capt Sitton of the Pepsmonet he thought he should be very likely to see you and said he should tell you he shall send your wife I hope that you will meet him James and Herbert are both at home I want them both to write you but they do not for sometimes your friends are about as you left them Mother sends much love to you and says you must take good care of yourself and do the best you can for a voyage because it would please some so much if you did not

there seems to be an idea prevailing here that you and Jarvis will not agree at all therefore will not make a voyage but I hope nothing of that kind will prevent if you only have your health it is all I care for you will be careful for my sake will you not my darling yes I know you must when you think of your wife and little ones it seems as if I could not wait for the time to come when I should meet you again but I would try to be satisfied if for the present I could only hear from you so good by my darling for this time may every blessing rest upon you Forever is wishes of your ever devoted wife Rebecca A Bates

I wish you would come and spend the day with us and take dinner for we dine upon corn and beans if you do not I shall think you slight my invitation when I have taken pains to send it so far yours Forever Rebecca A Bates

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Tuspican July 19th 1845

Capt Bates

Sir having so good an opportunity to send you a few lines by Capt Hammond I now embrace the time to let you know how we are getting along in this suppose the good Barque Vermont has arrived and is discharging and the oil will be gone to morrow she thinks 700 lbs say 300 whale 200 humpbacks 100 spermaceti the rest in blackfish & separator you get the you will have in the good Brig James a good fair q oil say 100 lbs more a Miss Shakespear James has told me he had a dream about the Sang the other night she had 60 lbs. I hope his dream will come to pass I hope you have a good crew and from what I could see I think you will find them so the Brig sail for 8000 lbs pretty fair for the James you wif and family are all well your Father family pretty fair Capt Elish Foster for him. John is on board Sister Eg & Martha he is about getting away the Hector Capt Delano of Fairhaven is going in here we expect cant say exactly but altogether probably the Lagrange has arrived with 300 lbs I hope you strike the Brig and that she will carry you safe over the Ocean and return you in due time to your family and friends in good health with a plump voyage

as for news I cannot send you since all your family send best love to you and family so good by

West Tuc

To the Capt of the Brig James of Tuspican

Jan 2d 1846

At sea on board the Brig Jones 1846

It is a pleasure to me my darling Rhoda to occupy my leisure moments in communicating my thoughts and feeling to you on paper and may it give you as much pleasure to peruse them as it does me to write them and I shall be two fold blessed and my darling wife I often think that it contributes to your amusement therefore it gives me the greater pleasure for it calls to mind one who is ever to dear to me and I may say who is part of myself one that is my solace in sickness or in trouble and one who clings to him when cast off and forsaken by all the world besides yes my darling you are all of this to me and can I pray ungratefull for bid it God but it be my study my darling wife to make you happy that when I meet you again my own beloved no cloud will cloud those lovely features and my fervent the pure and affectionate embrace of your loving boy with a smile of affection and love and that his happiness could be complete the theme is pleasing to me and I could dwell upon it forever my darling wife for let your Thoughts make ever so unwilling an appearance in society he has those tender and refined feelings that you do not always find in the sex for he is capable of loving and can appreciate the worth of those that reciprocate the contentment yes my darling wife it is those feelings that causes me cherish the thoughts of you so that you are constantly before me every action of this from since we were united is bare for your inspection my darling wife for you are at I may say a check to me for those wilds freaks that I used to be guilty of and they were many are done with but it was an overflow of animal spirits something was wanting to take my attention that something is you now my darling Rhoda and your lovely babes my whole mind now centers in you no other thought occupies my mind but your love and those little babes therefore my darling wife be careful of your health and the health of our dear children for my sake for you do know how dear that you are to me and if you are in poor health how unhappy it makes your Jem by for I do not take any comfort thinking of it now

Rhoda Rhoda

Let me once more write your name my lovely sis for the last 15 days I have been about the land and am sick I have tried to write you a letter but I cannot for my head is so out of order that you would think me crazy but I do remember you my darling wife night and day not one passes but I think of you and our little ones off Ft Atkinson March 13th 1846 your sick Boy my darling and beloved Rhoda Thos C Bates

This is the same as if I had written you so long as you are not forgotten Lovely one

Rhoda Briggs Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

April 14 Off Jamaica it has been nearly four weeks since that I have just got to pen to paper for I have been sick and down to the last but I am now thinking of you Rhoda and I cannot get the thoughts of you out of my head so I set down and write a few lines for you but I can write no more for it is dreadful warm so good bless you darling one and the babes your Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Friday April 17th 1846 running down the South side of Jamaica with a strong gale I nearly sick with the fever and ague but getting some better this child is about the same now bound to the Grand Caymans after something to eat in the way of vegitables

up all of last night and feel rather bad to day but I was thinking of you Rhoda so I set down and wrote these few lines to get the thoughts of you out of my head but it is of no use for I think of you the more I write so good night darling one and pleasant dreams to your little ones and all good bless you

Eleanor C Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda

Eleanor Charly Eleanor Charly Eleanor
Thomas Thos C Bates Thos Thos Rhoda

April 17th 1846 off Jamaica Kingston
I have not forgotten how to write our names
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Sunday night May 17th 1846 off the Balize
mouth of the Mississippi river plenty of vessels in
sight fell down in the mouth not well myself
Timothy sick with the fever and ague so you
see that I am full of trouble but I cannot
any more for I feel to bad so good night sis
Rhoda Charly Eleanor and all Rhoda
Brig Sun 3 Thos Thos Thos C Bates Rhoda

Timothy says thank I a night to look
at my sisters name you see that he is looking
over me whilst I am writing this you are a
bad fellow Jim Rhoda Abby C Briggs
Abby C Briggs

Monday May 18th This day stowed down on
small island my head feels to bad cant write
any more so good night Rhoda A. Bates
Rhoda Charley Eleanor & Thos C Bates

Sunday July 5th 1846
This day finished boiling a 15 bl whale
all hands out steering to the East away
from home and all that is dear to me
Rhoda Bates. Eleanor Charly Thos C do

Rhoda Bates July 4 1846

Rhoda dear one my longing eyes are turned toward home for you I am only your days seem from you Oh if I could only hear from you but I shall see you in two months yes my lovely wife if god spares my life in two months I shall be with you for a short time I cannot make up my mind to write you darling one for this is the most that I have written for two months

Your ever devoted Thos O. Bates

Dearly and tenderly yours

Thoughts of Home

Months years spent on the mothers brow
Was furrowed deep with care
While grief with shade but rapid pace
Had left its impress there

And where was her the idol one
The cherished of her heart
Why comes he not to soothe her woe
And bid her fears depart

Alas I dare not tell the tale
It would break that mothers heart
Tis well tis well she knows not
This cruel bitter smart

And oh tis well that trusting wife
Sees not the cold damp cell
That holds her dear and cherished one
The one she loved so well

For in an evil hour of youth
Thus blessed with friends at home
He just forsook the ways of truth
From virtues path to roam

From step to step he sunk in crime
A wild and reckless one
Till in our cold stern clime
The law has claimed its own

Thos. O. Bates

July 4th 1846

A melancholy man was he of
All ever trod the soil
I make pleasure had he in this life
For it was one of toil
And daily burnt the printers lamp
For why it wanted oil

Like the memory of a fountain
Springing free and falling free
In the midst of worldly turmoil
Is my silent thoughts of thee

Like a soft and dewy wild flower
Blushing mid rocks gay
Off Cape Florida Blowing a gale
under close reefed topsails heavy squalls
a bad time for this skiff any how

Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda
Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda
R H O D A H B A T E S Rhoda Bates
3

Rhoda Bates

Rhoda Bates

Rhoda Bates

Charles Eleanor

Jno Co Ag[illegible]

At Sea March 10th 1846

Rhoda my ever dear and beloved wife once more let me address you by that endearing title but whether I am worthy of standing in that relation towards you alone can judge but let me not for one moment harbour the thought that I am not dear to you no my darling wife I will not be so ungenerous for you always loved your poor boy and always will I feel assured with you not my darling wife think of the many happy hours that we have spent together and you also have me present in those dear pledges of our love can you Rhoda look upon those little ones and not think of their father no I know that you cannot by my own feelings for I cannot hear my darlings name spoken without feeling such an emotion as no comfort but those that truly love I often think my darling that I am to highly blest by having one like you to love and my only wish is to live long enough to shew my love for you sweet one but my health is poor very poor and I am constantly thinking of you and our little ones which makes me feel worse so do my own darling wife be cheerful of yours say think how dear you are to me and the anxiety that I labour under on your account you would I know if you could now see me setting here at 12 O'clock at night writing this with the big drops of perspiration rolling of my forhead and it blowing a gale of wind and sick to bed I could not sleep for I am thinking of you Timothy says in his birth now snoring poor boy he little knows my feelings at this moment but let him take all the comfort that he can I do not envy him it for I love him Rhoda but I am so weak and distressed at this time my darling wife that I cannot read your letters without shedding tears and I have nearly worn them out looking at them so often but I care make nothing of them but god bless you my darling Rhoda for writing them such as they be for I am not without one who takes an interest one in my welfare and that one is my own darling wife the only one that I can look to to sympathize with me to share with me all of my troubles the only one that the

can confide in such a one my darling wife as you I am in need of for if I could recline this aching head upon your own dear bosom at this present moment I could forget all of my pains and sorrows for than I could know that I was embracing one whose heart beat alone for this poor child of sin and may it be study to make you my darling one happy so that you may not regret of having lavished your affections upon one who is unworthy of possessing such a treasure as this darling Rhoda but let me now speak of those dear babes who are equally dear to us how often do I look forward to the time when I shall meet you and these ones now my beloved wife what a change one short years may effect in them and you for we cannot tell what may happen in that short space of time they might grown up to blossoming and lovely children or death may have put his icy hand upon them and forever banished them from my sight but no my darling it cannot be for I feel sanguine that I shall meet you all one more and we all shall be happy but a change I do expect sweet one for we all do change although we cannot see it ourselves but you my darling and beloved wife seemed to anticipate a change for you wrote me in one of your letters that you would be happy to see me let whatever changes took place that is one thing that I cannot comprehend what changes Rhoda can there be that would alter your affections towards me and any person have poisoned your mind with idle tales if so may the curse of an angry god forever remain on them Rhoda let not your affections be turned from their natural channel by my enemies for you know them can you listen to them no Rhoda you cannot those that are my enemies you know let them not be the means of creating a jealousy between us for never if I live shall it be said that I gave you one harsh word for if we cannot manage our own affairs my own lovely one I leave my home and all that is dear to me rather than give you one cross look but enough of this you know my sincere feelings Rhoda so spare them my darling wife I can write no more so give my love to all that take an interest in my welfare and to mother tell her that I remain her dutiful son and do my best as she requested towards getting a voyage and you my darling may every blessing attend you is my only prayer forever yours my darling and blessed

Thos. E. Bates

April 10th 1846 lying off the Island of Wanquilla

Once more and with pleasure I set myself down to write for your amusement my darling Rhoda for it can be for nothing els for I can write you nothing news or any thing that would be news to you so if you can find any thing in my letters that is entertaining make the most of it for they are written to amuse you and you may laugh as much as you please at my foolishness for I shall find no fault for the composition and spelling would make a horse laugh but you can make all proper allowance for my school boy days are past and I have no dictionary or spelling book and my memory is poor but you can find out what I mean and that is enough I am writing to you therefore do not care about it if any other person I should be particular so my darling do not expose your poor boys ignorance the fact is you will not for your own sake for yours pride will keep you from it but enough of this let us speak of our dear little ones you cannot tell my darling wife how I do want to see them the portrait that you drew of little Sis is constantly before my eyes for she must be a sweet child Rhoda by your own account of her after making every allowance for a mothers fondness are they not to beautiful children Rhoda but you will spoil them I am in fear for you all think so much of them mother has her hands full about this time I suppose for our little boy is getting to be quite a boy now ably and Sis will get along well enough for a spell so long as she is small for she is so proud of her that she will do any thing for her now but you must look to them my darling wife and be careful of your own dear self above all will you not Rhoda yes you will I know for you will want to see me again my lovely wife and that you will have to take care of your poor miserable devil of a husband for he cannot take care of himself give my best love to mother and all of the family tell them that I remain the same damned scoundrel that I was so good by my darling and lovely wife your Thos. G. Bates

April 22d 1846 off the Island of Cuba

Rhoda dear Rhoda my letter writing is most done with but I cannot avoid writing you one more my darling wife so be patient and bear with me and I will write you no more this voyage but wouldst you believe it Rhoda I was foolish enough to believe that you would like to hear from me so soon again I am well aware that it is foolish but it is a gratification to me sweet one so you must overlook it for this once and I will not offend you by doing the like again four months from this date you will once more see your Brother if he is alive and well for I shall be at home by the last of August if not before so look sharp for us by that time and send clearly down every night to see if we have not arrived and to invite us to your house for I shall not come without an invitation from your own dear self as for myself my lovely one we do not enjoy the best of health at our house but a change of scene would benefit us just now for instance setting upon with Charly and little sis pulling my hair and you scolding don't laugh sis if you do I shall not be serious for I am not joking it would be a great benefit to me I can tell you any way I should like to try it for I would like to hear you scold at me about this time Rhoda it would make me laugh to see you talking to this skeleton for I am nothing more but I take it in good part for I have got weary of feeding so much for I find that I cannot grow fleshy upon it so here is take it easy or you not say so sis well I did not think that I should get so gay when I began writing this but I find there is some animal spirits left in me yet. so there is some praise for you sister Rhoda do you not think so tell Esquire Welsh that I am still on board of the Juno did not mentioned that he will find when we get home as for all I have got nothing to say about this this time but you my my darling wife let me express the caution take good care of yourself and the little one for my sake Yours till death Thos C Briggs

At Sea on board the Brig Jane Feb 14th 1846

My Rhoda A. Bates At Sea on board the Brig Jane Feby 14th 1846

Once more and with pleasure my beloved Rhoda I sit myself down to address you for you must know my darling wife that it is your husbands birth day and his only wish is to live to end more and to spend that one by his darlings side with the little ones around him how I wish that I could see you all this day think of your poor boys feeling about this time almost home but cannot come to you I could be with you in 10 days if I could be allowed my darling wife but we must try for a voyage let our feelings be what they may but I can think of you and write to you when I please without any detriment to the voyage and that I will do sweet one every opportunity for if we cannot see each other there is a pleasure in the exchange of our thoughts do you think so Rhoda I long to hear from you lovely one but the prospect is so small that I almost despair of hearing from you again this voyage but I think that you will write me if you have an opportunity so you will will you not my darling wife and write about our little ones for next to you my darling wife I think of them you must know Rhoda how I do want to see them but you my beloved one be absent from them for one year think what would be your feelings and then you can judge what your husbands feelings are now you said little sis was a beauty I know that she is and so is little Charley they are two handsome children Rhoda there is none in Jeffersonian that can come up to them not in our estimation and I feel proud of them and so do you my darling wife if you would own it but I feel the most proud for the mother of them yes my darling and beloved wife I do feel proud of you and I do not care how many know it for I am not ashamed of it I want every one to know that I appreciate my darlings worth so good by my adored and beloved wife for this time and I still remain your adoring and devoted Thos C. Bates

March 20th 1846 Gulf of Tehuacan

March 20th 1846 Lying at anchor in the Gulf of Tehuacan

Ever dear and beloved Rhoda how can I express my love for you my darling wife when I am distant from you but by writing there is a pleasure in writing to those we love at least I find it so as I should not be thus employed yes my my lovely it is a pleasure to me for with all my failings I do think that I am dear to you and God who truly knows our hearts my darling wife knows that you are dear to me yes sweet as dearer to me than life yes Rhoda you are my all my existence is bound up in you I have no wish to live but for you and those dear little ones thinking of you so much my darling and beloved makes a boy of me for I cannot write about you without crying no I cannot for I am sick and childish so forgive me sweet if I cannot write you so often as you could wish my feelings will not let me but I love you none the less for you see Rhoda that I do not forget you for I write of you and our little every day I can hardly wait for the time to come when I shall meet you again my darling for the time passes very slow to me but it is drawing nearer every day soon my lovely wife you will see this poor child if he is alive and may the find you all in good health for his own is poor enough but you will soon make me well you not my darling wife for I shall be really cured when I come to see you all at home in good health and happy I can now see those smiling faces of our dear little children in imagination but my lovely girl I am anticipating to much happiness for the cup of pleasure may soon be dashed from my lips for this is an uncertain world but I can live on the past without fear and it is a pleasure to me for many a happy day have I spent by my own darlings side I can now recall them when far distant from her now it is sweet that I can appreciate your worth and call to mind those smiles those affectionate looks that always greeted him at his return home and may he always receive them from his own darling and beloved wife is your devoted and adoring husband only prayer Thomas O Bates

Rhoda Abstract of A Letter Rhoda

South Atlantic Ocean Brig Jane Jay 28th 1846

Rhoda dear Rhoda my own darling and beloved wife and opportunity may soon present to forward a few lines for we are now bound into port and you my adored shall not say that I have forgotten you when far distant from you no my lovely wife the farther that I am from you the more I think of you but words are inadequate to express my love for you my ever devoted and loving wife for you are the mother of my lovely babbies two as beautiful as ever gladdened a fathers heart this little those Rhoda cannot be broken they bind us to each other I was going to say more firmly but that cannot be for let me not be so ungenerous to ourselves my darling wife whatever may be our feelings our love for each other my lovely can always will be great perhaps too much so for you Rhoda can have no idea of the many nobly hours that I spend on your account the anxiety of your poor boy Rhoda you can never know my only wish now is to live to clasp you in these arms once more than I could die happy yes my lovely wife let me embrace you and those dear pledges of our love once more I shall then be happy for I live for you alone my darling wife with what feelings did I peruse those letters written by your own devoted every word of them I have pondered over many an hour to detect your feelings at that time would you believe Rhoda I thought that I could see a coldness in them foreign to you but then it could not be no my darling one it could not be I banished the unworthy thought for I would not be made miserable so you will forgive me will you not my darling Rhoda yes I know you will and a thousand times as much if you could see all of the letters that I have written to you since we left home you would laugh for I can send not one of them for I have not had an opportunity so I shall bring them myself it will be all the same for I had them to write Rhoda so you know I would have sent them if I could but I hardly will not write without the is obliged to it is not so with me when I write to you my darling but I must close so good by my darling wife may the last of heavens blessings attend you is the last prayer of your ever devoted and loving husband Thos O Bates

On board the Brig Juno of Barbados June 2d 1846

My own Dear Rhoda one more let me address you but what can I write nothing nothing my beloved wife that would interest you but still I do think that a line from your ever beloved husband would be pleasing to you for you would like to hear from your brother for he will not write only when he is obliged to write me it is different for I write for to please you Rhoda as for Timothy he is well and fat enough I can tell you and is a good boy and I do love him for he is your brother if he was not I should love him but not so well for Rhoda I love all that you do for and I not a part of your own dear self yes I am that question I answer myself or I should not be now wasting you this letter which may never be read by you but you wished me to write you every opportunity and your request let it be what it will if it is in my power will be complied with my own darling Rhoda for my only wish is to see my darling wife happy when you requested me to be careful of my health in one of your letters you said that you knew that I would when I thought of you and our children do you think Rhoda that you are ever absent from my thoughts no not for one moment I wish you could be sometimes for it would be for our benefit for I feel troubled about you so much and being sick makes me fall away fast for I am poorly off now but I try to keep up for your sake my own dear one for I do want to live to see you once more and our little ones

The time will soon come now if we are spared when we shall meet again will it be a happy moment as you said Rhoda God grant it may to both of us it seems as if I could meet you now Rhoda if I have got nothing and and sick besides but it would be hard to me my darling I can tell you but 5 months may change the scene and me to so I will not despair so long as I have the kind wishes of you my darling wife no I will not so Adieu sweet and lovely girl adieu until we meet again yours that I remain your devoted husband Thos G Bates

[illegible]

Sit down and make
yourself at home

This day can find nothing better to do than amuse
myself with my pencil do what figures did
you ever see this little I believe that I shall
set up opposition to Hogarth J. C. B. J
P B P B P B
Rhoda A Bates Briggs Charles
Charly H Bates Edward C Bates
Abby C Thomas C Bates Timothy
Herbert B Briggs Feby 20 1846 3 N.S.
On board the good B Brig Juno African

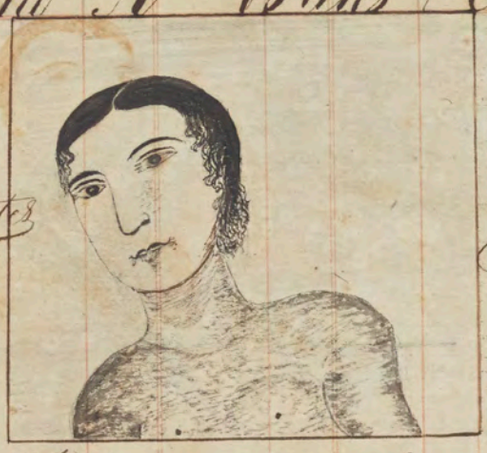
Feby 20 1846 off the River Sanson
This day crossed the equinoctial line bound
to the Island of St Vincents You we are out
of every thing wood and water and eatables and
I am tired enough I can tell you Rhoda
but I am busy making a book for our little
Boy good bless him and his mother and
sister good poor boy in every sense of the word
Rhoda Thos C Bates Rhoda C Bates

July 28th 1846 three days sail from the Island of Barbados Rhoda now I am thinking of you for I am going into port and oh how sick I am if it was only my own dear home I cannot think of it and cannot write about you and home think of me sometimes if you ever read these few lines for I am allways thinking of you my darling wife yes I am Rhoda god bless you and the little ones

Your Thomas To Bates or what was once that title

Rhoda A Bates Eleanor C Bates

Charles Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Thomas C Bates
Eleanor C Bates
Abby C Briggs
Timothy H Briggs



Thos C Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Thomas C Briggs
Charles H Bates
Eleanor C Bates
and Rhoda

Jany 26 1846 This day made the land off the Brazilian coast could not weather Cape Augustine which makes me fret for I do not feel well and want to get into port to get something to help me if I can but every thing goes against me but yet Rhoda if you do not by this time hear you will not you will hear to home little grief death to A dear negro will you not yes I know you will my own dear wife write or well all the same

Saturday Feb 1 first 1846 the land sight off the coast of Brazil dist 15 miles in the latitude of 11 deg South thinking of home and my dear wife and little ones 12 o'clock at night so good night our Rhoda dear

Earthly Hopes

When the ruddy hues of morning
Gaily usher in the day
All the waiting day adorning
With Auroras crimson ray —

When the golden tints of evening
O'er the earth seems with mellow light
And the western arch of heaven
Seems with gods own glory bright

Then we feel this world's a blessing
Then we wish it were our home
And content it joys possessing
Think not of its woes to come

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A. Bates Charity H Bates Eleanor C Bates
Thos C Bates Feb 2d 1846

Rhoda A Wright Tyngsboro Mass May 2 1846

Sunny Isle just
W India Del Sur
South America
Home
Home Home

What could be more delightful What could yield to the human heart purer or higher pleasures it is then that we appreciate home and its engagements it is then that we feel that life still possesses much that is worth living for Improved in health gladdened in spirit enlarged in mind refreshed and invigorated we recommence our pursuits with a lighter heart and firmer hand grateful to God for the blessings enjoyed and resolved to make an effort more justly to deserve them

Rhoda A Bates Thomas C Bates Charles E Leonard & all

This Lonely old Bach

Oh Know ye this man who so sad and so lonely
Moves along through this life as if heartless and drear
And of all Gods creatures doth seem that he only
Had no love or affection for aught the gives here

Tis the lonely old bach tis unmarried man
Who fain would be happy but alas never can
Lifes burden is lighter for two than for one
And its pleasures less sweet when partaken alone

Oh Know ye the man who at evening returneth
With a heart full of sorrow a brow clouded with care
Where no welcome voice greets him no smile the adorneth
Without wife without children his troubles to share

Tis The Lonely old bach &c

Oh Know ye that man whom success may have crowned thus
Who has none to rejoice of his welfare to hear
And for whom whether failures or fortunes surround us
There's no smile for the one for the other a tear

Tis The Lonely old bach &c

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda Thos

Jany 29th 1846 off Pernambuco South America bound to the West indies seven and half months out with 200 lbs of oil cannot find any thing to busy myself about but to make caracatures for I am lonesome I can tell you and feel about so bad Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates Thirsty Eleanor and all I do want to see you very much I can tell you And now my my lovely one good bye

Calm blessings light your way
Life's moments pass without a sigh
Hope never knows decay
And sometimes while in joyousness
The past flits by your view
Remember one who often thinks
Of absent friends and you Rhoda
Of absent friends and you

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Another year has got its way
Of happiness to flee
Ere homeward bound my barque shall stray
In gladness o,er the sea

Yet while neath stranger skies I cruise
And joys be o,er so few
A solace still twill be to muse
Of absent friends and you Rhoda
Of absent friends and you

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A

Saturday Jay 17 1846. Charles Eleanor Rhoda
This day exchanged signals with A Brazilian
man of war Timothy Tickle with a bad cold and
sore eyes and I am under the weather as usual
read all of your letters Rhoda this day and will
make and tell Thomas Lick I can tell you seven or
ten days from this day I start for the West Indies
Yours forever Rhoda Thos O Bates Rhoda
Jay 20 1846 This day bound north for I am sick
no mistake I am to poor to live and I would not live
if it was not for you Rhoda my lovely one and them little
ones god bless them how I do want to see you all but here
I am some 5000 miles from you but it would not take
me long to find you if I could be allowed drawing one
Lattitude of 15 N Lonitude Longitude 34 N 56 West
Rhoda Thomas Charles Eleanor all four of us
So Good night Rhoda see if you are thinking of me
Every day as I do you I think of you every day when
I write up my Journal for I have to write your name

Jay 24 Rhoda A Bates This day left for
the West indies now I am going nearer to you
but it will be 7 months before that I shall see you
wrote you a letter this day and read all of yours
Yours forever Rhoda Thos O Bates
Rhoda Charles Eleanor Thomas and all
Rhoda Bates Still Sick

Jay 26 off Bahia Brazil bound North all sail out

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A

Sunday night at sea off South America Jay 11
Rhoda I am sick enough I can tell you and
down in the mouth and I look poorly thin as
a rattlestick and as yellow as gamboge but 20 days
from this date I am off for a spot in the west
Indies than if I live I may get better but my
courage is most gone it is your dearing one that
keeps me alive now I live for you alone sweet one
Yours Thos C Bates Rhoda what is left of him
Timothy sits by my side reading a newspaper he does
not know what I am writing for he looks hard at me
about this time but he may look I do not care
I will write no more this Night no how
Jay 14. 1846 Rhoda I have got no one
friends now Tim has got the sulks I have
tried to talk to him of home but get no answers
half of the time I do lead a hard life Rhoda
for every one appears to be against me the more
that I try to gain the good will of people the
farther I get from it it is to degrading to me
I cannot stand it for the time has been when I
had some spirit and it is not all gone yet
I will force my love on no one not even you my
loving wife I will not write any more about it
I have no one to talk to so I must do something
to pass the time away Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates the wife of this Boy
Charles H Bates and I do not to do
all belong to me yes you do mother and
babies and all oh how I do want to
see you yes I do God bless you lovely ones
it makes me shed tears to think of it
for here I am off South America some
thousands of miles from you but I think of you

Rhoda A. Bates Jany 10th 1846

Saturday night all dear sweethearts and swains
cannot go to church on the morrow with you
but here we are looking tears for Charles pion
enough to feel I can tell you Rhoda A Bates

Jany 11th 1846 Lat 16 N Long 34, 34 W

Thos O Bates Brig Juno of Sippicu

Thou said that thou
Wouldst love me and forever wed my heart
Unconscious dream and that we ever must part
Where art thou now
I weep alone
Cheerless and desolate My heart no more
Wakes those sweet echoes which I wake before
For thou art gone
Tis well Tis well
Those charms once loved are passing fast away
This tongue it cannot curse but only say
Farewell Farewell
But yet should a e'er
Thy footsteps stray to where this form is laid
Mean thinke of him whose fond heart thou hast betrayed
Give me one tear
The faithless flower of coolness
Rhoda and Charley and Eleanor O Bates
I cannot forget thee wherever I go
Thy image attending this painful tears flow
A shade around thee fond memory has cast
And even in death I must think of the past
Rhoda A Bates
Loves dream is now broken why why did we part
Long absence has torn with sad anguish the heart
Thou mayst forget me but never most true
Is the heart where affections young blossoms once grew

Thos O Bates Sunday Jy 11th 1846

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Jany 7th 1846 Rhoda I am sick enough
This day Home Sick to I do want
to see you and the little ones I have been
reading your letters over two or three times this day
but do not feel any better Your Thos C Bates
Eleanor C Bates Charles H Bates
Rhoda A Bates Thos C Bates Charles H
Timothy H Briggs Abby C Briggs
Herbert B Briggs of Sippican Mass
Brig Juno Brig Juno 1846

Arothea
London
O, In

Banks Banks
after whales Whales
my head my head
Charles H Bates
Eleana C Bates
Rhoda Thomas
Rhoda Thos
By Thos Rhoda
Lang by Chronometer 34,36

Rhoda Rhoda Rhoda

Jany 9th 1846 Latt in by obs 16.29 South West
Twenty days from this date I start for the W G
oil or no oil and the gulf Mexico next than the
western ground and than home or Sippican for
I have got no home for I am what they call
a Cosmopolite a citizen of the word no home or
country Brig Juno of Sippican

Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates
Charles H Bates
Eleanor C Bates
All of the family Belonging to the Boy
Thomas C Bates Rhoda Bates

Rhoda A. Bates Thomas

Sunday 13 1846 off South America
Lat 16 03 South Long 24 38 West
Charles H. Bates Eleanor G. Bates
Rhoda Bates Thos G. Bates A.B.J.G.B.
Timothy Hilton Brig Sunny Portugal

Of all the pleasures that which endears human life there is none more worthy the attention of a rational creature than those that flow from the mutual return of Conjugal Love! Conjugal Affection

Maternal Affection Rhoda Bates

There is no ties in nature to compared with those which unite an affectionate mother to her children when they repay her tenderness with obedience and love Rhoda Bates

Charles Thos G. Bates Eleanor G. Bates

The Happy Home

If happiness have not her seat
And centre in the breast
We may be wise or rich or great
But never can be blessed Burns

Testiness in a wife is calculated to irritate a man coldness to alienate him and frequently to madden him

Woman

Bright stars that have fallen from heaven to cheer the lowly-hearted and gloomy paths of man

Rhoda A. Bates Thos G. Bates

Eleanor Rhoda A. Bates Charles
G. Bates Sunday 13 1846 H. Bates
Brig Sunny

Rhoda Bates

This day read over all of my letters nothing to do
and it is blowing a gale from the North four of them
I have got from you my dear and beloved wife
all that you have written what luck for
me more than I have written to you
but I have not had the opportunity and
if I had I cannot say as I should have
improved it for my health has been bad
very bad and I could not have
written to you without giving you
painful feelings if you love me as I
think you do so it is better for me
not to write do you not think so
my darling wife I know you do
Rhoda Bates Thos C. Bates Dec 15 1845

Dec 19th 1845 off the Abrolhos Banks this
sickness as usual and down in the mouth
last night I went on bord of the
barque Yopmont of Sippican had a long
talk about you came on bord
could not sleep thinking of you
so this day and bad off enough I can tell you
Rhoda Bates and Thos C Bates of Sippican
This is a dradful warm night and I am
lying upon the decks reading those papers that
you sent me by the Yopmont and god bless you
for thinking of your poor boy when away from you
if I lives I shall not forget it dear one
you may rest assured for every word that I
read I think of you and the little ones oh dear
I can write no more this night so good night
Rhoda my darling baby

Your fool of a husband Thos C Bates

Never give up. Never give up

Never give up it is wrong and better
Always to hope than once to despair
Fling off the load of doubts cancering fetter
And break the dark spell of tyrannical care
Never give up or the burden may sink you
Providence kindly has mingled the cup
And in all treads or troubles bethink you
The vicissitudes of life must be never give up

Brig Juno Theodore F. Bates Brig Juno
Charles H. Bates
Timothy Briggs Eleanor C. Bates Abby C. Briggs
Thos C. Bates

Dec 19th 1845 off the Coast of Brazil with 200 spam.

Theodore F. Bates Thos C. Bates Charles H. Bates
Eleanor C. Bates Physician Jany 7th 1846

The hand that loves to hope would smooth
His pillow smoothness it not
Amid sorrow better the thoughts of life
Far from that sacred spot

How must the heart forever mourn
To those it loved who lie
Far from their dusky shiloh hazed home
Beneath a foreign sky

Theodore F. Bates Charles H. Bates
Eleanor C. Bates Thos C. Bates
Theodore F. Bates Thomas F. Bates

Thos C. Bates 1846

Un Université de Genève

Genève le 3 Décembre 1845

Genève

Genève

Genève

Norwich Bells

Can thou tell us why Norwich
Should the renowned house
Of thou tell us why in great offer
Has made strange error
So
But we in these more solemn
Obtrude the great and
In every of the Norwich Bells
That rose on Saturday

If rose on earth and echoed
The great and mighty house
Who was struck in house affairs
In expressive love

Great on the roof that bells rang
Fifty long years in age
The error on clerk
Now line staff be no more

NOTE. We understand that a man who has been in the service of the Corporation for the last 40 years and upwards of 60 years in the Church and upwards of 50 years in the Church yard and upwards of 30 years in the Church yard and upwards of 20 years in the Church yard and upwards of 10 years in the Church yard and upwards of 5 years in the Church yard and upwards of 1 year in the Church yard and upwards of 1 month in the Church yard and upwards of 1 week in the Church yard and upwards of 1 day in the Church yard and upwards of 1 hour in the Church yard and upwards of 1 minute in the Church yard and upwards of 1 second in the Church yard and upwards of 1 instant in the Church yard and upwards of 1 moment in the Church yard and upwards of 1 eternity in the Church yard

Geo. H. Wood
Charles Edward
Chas. C. Hill

The Sailors Wife

I roam over the world
And I sit home
But one may linger the other may roam
Yet our hearts will fleet
O'er the foaming sea
Mine to thy bosom and thine to me

Thy lot is the toil
Of a roving life
Chances and changes sorrow and strife
Yet is mine more dear
To linger here
In a careless war with doubt fear

I watch the sky
By the stars pale light
Till the grey dawn breaketh on gloomy night
And the winds low tone
Hath a dreary moan
That goes to my heart as I weep alone

With the morning light
Oh would I could see
The white sail fair on the breaking sea
And welcome the home
O'er the wild waves foam
And bid the no more from my side to roam

Thodal A Bates Nov 30th

Theo C Bates

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Oh how memory loves to roam Nov 29th 1845
And light the fields of the past again
And bring back thoughts of perished love
To shine like stars on her magic chain J. G. B.
Like the wandering dove she floats away
To bowers that ever in sunshine lay
Bringing the blossoms that then were dear
And wring from the bloom with many a tear

Rhoda my beloved one I am miserable enough to this day and am sailing fast how I do think of you if I could but see you but once more I should be happy but it cannot be so good by my ever dear and lovely wife oh the little ones God bless and protect you is all your father can say think of me sometimes my beloved for you are dear to me my last prayer will be for you and yours I may not be able to write much more for your unhappy husband Rhoda is almost worn out but you will find your name written the last day of my life you will not be forgotten by me nor dear ones you will not Thomas A Bates

At home Sweet home
Where burns the fireside brightest
Cheering the social breast
Where beats the fond heart lightest
Its humble hopes possessed
Where is the hour of sadness
With meekness patience borne
Worth more than those of gladness
Which mirth gay wreaths adorn
Pleasure is wearied with fleetness
To those who ever roam
While grief utterly has sweetness
At home Sweet home Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Rhoda Nov 30 1845

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Nov 27th 1845 — This day sick again and down in the mouth and homesick cannot write much so good night Rhoda this is enough so that I remember you every day I do not want you to see me now for I cannot look at myself Then comes a thought of every day gone by. When first we shared our mutual joys together When oft you breathed the soft and tender sigh With words that told me we swore never to sever She looked how lovely Not the face of heaven In its serenest calm no earth in all Its garniture of flowers nor all that live In the bright world of dreams nor all the eye Of a creature spirit meets in air Could in the smile and sunshine of her charms Not feel itself overmastered by such rare And perfect beauty — Rhoda my eye drank Nothing in but Beauty and my thoughts Were hidden in a tide of Loveliness when you were by

Thursday Nov 27 1845 — Lat 16.00 Long 35.20 west

When her bright eye of heaven's own tint was fixed On earth's gay treasure and on joys unmixed With pain for her pure spirit free as air Was revelling in Hope's bright sunshine where Unshadowed by one cloud of worldly care Life's glowing scenes in fair prospective view lie Like the rich pageant of a summer sky Love had for her a thornless wreath entwined Bright as her blush and spotless as her mind While the blest object of her bosom's choice Would list the music of her thrilling voice As tuneful a sarilphs and each care beguile In the enchantment of her sunny smile

Trembling hand

Rhoda A Bates

RHODA A. BATES

Rhoda A Bates Nov 25 1845
Thomas C Bates of Sippican Mass

Salt by ob Love like that bird whose promise strong
17 u 30 With fortunes sun departed
Long before Still lingers with its cheerful song
3 J u 08 And nestles on the heart
So guard the blossoms thou bearest now
That when summer shall be o,er
The fruitage of Autumn on every bough
May prove thy wintery store
And when these brief seasons no changes bring
Thou shalt know an everlasting spring

Thos C Bates
owned
Rhoda A Bates

I hate a man who recklessly — Eleanor C Bates
With tamper with a womans love — Thos C Bates
Who ruadly basely will desolve — Rhoda A Bates
The spell his own false heart hath wove — Charles H Bates
And now in very bitterness of heart — Rhoda A Bates
I stand a scathed and blighted heartless thing — Rhoda
A mournful joy that I can thus impart — Rhoda
My sorrows to the world is all that's left to me — Rhoda

Being in love mingles us with bitter things of life keeps beautiful forms perpetually before our eyes gives up pleasing dreams elevates the spirits exalt our views softens our harsher dispositions with the gentleness of beauty and subdues our proudest pretentions to the government of tears and caresses of mildness and persuasion he who has never been in love is a miserable blockhead who is ignorant of the highest joy this distempered life possesses for mortales being in love is in fact a sort of millinium far above all lifes other good Thos C Baby Rhoda A Bates Thos C Bates

Rhoda She was a tender frail and lovely flower
Rhoda Which sought a shelter neath a lofty pine
Rhoda The storm swept by in reckless wrath and power
Bates And broke her fragile heart devasted mine

Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Mass Dec 25 1845

Rhoda A Bates Abby C Briggs

Rhoda my beloved one we shall never meet again in this world but my last prayer will be for you and the little ones oh my good if I could see you once more or die with you by my side I could die happy you do not know the misery that I am in my dear one but I shall think of you so long as I am spared my head feels dreadfully I can write no more God bless you my lovely one think of your poor boy sometimes as one that loves you dearly dearly Adieu

I cannot banish the thoughts of you from my mind my ever dear and beloved one for your image haunts me sleeping or awake for I am completely broken down nothing but A child for I sit like A fool thinking of you with the tears rolling down my cheeks what can you think of one so foolish that calls himself A man but I am yours sweet one and that is enough I care not what you think so you think of me sometimes when I am gone Nov 23d 1845 off the coast of South Amer.a our little ones Charley and Eleanor God bless them they will never know A father

Rhoda Sunday Nov 24th Rhoda A Bates

Why it is I write I do not know but I must do something to take up my attention or I could not live long I have been reading all of this day now it comes night and I cannot sleep and I am thinking of you as I and always do I sit down and write A few lines for you to read perhaps at some future day when I am not with you and you will see that you were remembered by your unworthy Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates Charles and Eleanor Bates

Rhoda A Bates Nov 17th 1845

Sunday Nov 17th shoulds like to be at home with you my darling wife for I am still sick and have been talking with Timothy about you and the little all of this day and now I am almost crazy I can write no more this time so good bles you my dear one quit Tim will you he is pulling my hair so good night again dear one Your Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bregg

Monday 18 of Nov about the same this day as regards my health but still I am thinking of you Rhoda for I do want to see you dear one

Nov 19 This day Timothy has got A bad eye he poisoned it in getting some medicine for your Dan scounded of A husband Rhoda for he stands doctor now Good night my lovely one

Nov 19 Rhoda A Bates dear one

Rhoda dont I look ugly yes I do for this day lost two large sperm whales and one line 160 barrels of oil gone you see my luck it is no use for me to think of living so good night dear one have not found one bit of fault said nothing to no one

Rhoda A Bates

Nov 20th 1845 I am now A complete cripple but I have the use of my hands or I could not write this Timothy has rubbed me all over with opiciladoe but I got A dreadful color being upon death when the boat was after whales yesterday I am sick and want to be with you Rhoda lovely one

I hate the man who recklesly
Will tamper with a woman's love
Who rudely barely will dissolve
The spell his own false heart hath wove

Rhoda A Bates Thos C Bates Dec 12th 1845

Nov 7th 1845 Rhoda A Bates Brig Juno

Being sick in the Lat 4.00 North Long 23.00 W
I have come to the conclusion that I shall be no
better so long as I do stay in this low lattitude and as
I still have some required for you as well as self I shall
hold on as long as possible and use my best endeavours to
keep above water I therefore this day Saturday Nov 7
steer for South America to find a change of climate
but it is getting farther from home O! I cannot write
Rhoda it is no use I feel sick and am thinking of you
and the little ones read your letters this day Rhoda T.C.B

Sunday the 9th of Nov 1845
This day blowing a strong gale carrying sail on
the old brig hard to get south she is plunging
into it I can tell you I cannot write any
more my hand trembles so Rhoda but I am
thinking of you dear girls I can tell you god bless
you and the little one is all yours poor boy say god bless you

Monday Nov 10 1845
This day crossed the Equatorial line in
the Long of 27.00 bound to the Abrolos Banks
This is your journal Rhoda All recortable
events are therein recorded Rhoda A Thos C

Wednesday Nov 12th 1845
we are now in the south atlantic ocean
bound south and every day takes us farther from
you my darling wife it makes me feel bad
I can tell you for I am sick and the
farther that I get from you the more I
think of you so good night my lovely one
and Joy be with you
Kiss the little ones for me
I am still thinking of you Rhoda
Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates Rochester Mass

Nov 9th 1845 — Lat 3.09 North Long 22.43 West
Rhoda my lovely one I do want to see you this day how much you cannot tell for here I set thinking of you sweet one I do feel bad I can tell you for here I am writing this with your night cap on the steward is mixing up his bread and looking this way now and then for he does not know what to make of it I am so serious I suppose he thinks that I am deranged and he is not far out of the way
Nov 12th 1845 Thursday Lat 2.06 South Long 27.30
So good day my darling wife Your Thos Aiken

Nov 14th 1845 off the Island of Fernando De Noronha
Lat 3.50 south Long 28.27 West Rhoda A Bates

Nov 15th 1845 Sick enough this day but I am thinking of you my own dear wife and the thoughts are those of seeing you once more makes me sing to hope
Oh happy thought inspiring hope
That we shall meet again
It lifts my fainting spirit up
And gives me joy for pain
Your loving Thos O Bates
This day took a dose of corrosive sublimate Rhoda dear it set on a blister so you must know I do feel bad

Nov 16th 1845 This day the weather more moderate and I feel some better for we are now near shore ground being off Pernambuco Lat 8.34 South

I can write no more this day for I am to sick but I was thinking about you Rhoda last night and such dreams I could not sleep for you was with me the whole night my lovely wife So good by untill that I am better sweet one T O Bates

Speak Gently Rhoda

Rhoda A Bates of Springfield Mass Nov 6 1845 Being Juno

Speak gently it is better far
To rule by love than fear
Speak gently let no harsh words mar
The good we might do here

Speak gently love doth whisper low
The lessons that true hearts bind
And gently friendships accents flow
Affection's voice is kind

Rhoda A Bates
Thos G Bates
Charles H Bates
Leander G Bates
1845

Speak gently to the little child
Its love be yours to gain
Teach it in accents soft and mild
It may not long remain

Speak gently to the young for they
Well have enough to bear
Pass through this life as best they may
'Tis full of anxious care

Rhoda A Bates
Rhoda AB Rhoda

Speak gently to the aged one
Grieve not the care worn heart
The sands of life are nearly run
Let such in peace depart

Speak gently kindly to the poor
Let no harsh tone be heard
They have enough they must endure
Without one unkind word

Thos G Bates is sick to this day but no matter
Rhoda A Bates

Speak gently to the erring know
They may have failed in vain
Perchance unkindness made them so
Oh win them back again

Parting Song. Nahoda Nov 6th 1845

Come let us part with lightsome heart
Nor breathe one chiding sight
To think that wings of rainbow plume
So soon should learn to fly
We scarcely like the chimes to strike
That tell of pleasures flight
But friendships chain when severed thus
Is sure to reunite -
Then why not we as merry be
Though this song be the last
Believing other hours will come
As bright as those just past

The sailor's song is loud and long
But the sweetest and the best
Is whistled as he bears the bough
To seek his lonely nest
The sun's rich ray shines through the day
But flashes deeper still
While darting forth his farewell ray
Behind the western hill
Then why not we as merry be
In this our parting strain
For like the bird and sun we shall come
With joy and warmth again

The sailors lay in peaceful bay
With gladsome mirth rings out
But when the heavy anchor's weighed
He gives so thick a shout
Then why not we as merry be
In this our parting strain
And trust as gallant sailors do
To make this port again

Thos G Bates

Thos G Bates

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Here will I rest where hopes lay pilgrimage

Thos C Bates Nov 4 1845 Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Our Hopes

Like summer clouds that gilt the sky

A blot of shadows on the soul

Rhoda Like bubbles on the sea Charles H Bates

Rhoda That glancing over onward roll Eleanor C

Rhoda A Into eternity Rhoda A Bates Thomas

Monday Nov 4th 1845 this day begins with heavy rain

storms dismal weather to be below but I cannot

go upon deck being sick so here I sit and

listen to the rain it rains I feel bad I can

tell but it is no use to find fault

for that will not mend the

matter the fact

is I am now

getting quite

reconciled to it

Abby C Briggs Abby C Briggs

Nov 4 1845 Nov 4th 1845

Our Hopes Our Hopes

Nine times out of ten it is over the Bridge of sighs

that we pass the narrow gulf from youth to manhood

The farewells of friendships have indeed something of the

melancholy but not the anguish of those of love perhaps

it would be better if we could get rid of love altogether

Friendship is the wine of existance but love is the

dram drinking Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates

From the bright home that gave him birth

A pilgrim on the ocean wave Eleanor Bates

He came to find in other earth Charles H Bates

A strangers grave Rhoda A Thomas C Bates

Sitting around a cheerless hearth

Sitting around a cheerless hearth

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Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Sunday Nov 3d 1845 This day spoke the Barque President of Westport with 90 lbs of oil bound south to round to go on board but it seems like home to see a vessel belonging so near and I think more of it being my lonesome day and how often do I think of you I have now in my hand a little note of yours writing pinned to a pair of stockings oh if you knew how that I catch strong gales from the south ships at every thing that you write for it seems as if you are had enough

Rhoda A Bates
of Sippican Mass
Nov 3d
1845

Charles H Bates
of Sippican Mass
Nov 3d
1845

I know my aching heart assumes
The smart of thy chastening rod
And best so if faith presumes
Mercy in pinching still oh God
I know my feet of wander fair
From holy paths that lead to thee
And bethlehems sweet guiding star
Adorned of sin obscures from my poor sight

Eleanor C Bates
of Sippican
Mass
Nov 3d 1845

Rhoda A Bates
Sippican Mass
Nov 3d
1845

Abby C Briggs
Timothy H Briggs
Herbert B Briggs
all of Sippican
all in the

Thos C Bates
of Sippican Mass
on board Brig Jane
Capt Nutt
Bay 23 10
Nov 3d 1845

Thing
1845

Sippican Nov 3d 1845

Dear Rhoda I now set down to write a few lines to you I am sorting these papers and the scamp that I have among them on the head with a chart so you see that I let him do the same there as at home Timothy says that he does want to see the little ones bad enough you do not know how that we do want to see you you Rhoda are the one that I want to see I can think of no one but you my dear wife about this time so I want to see you all no more for this day your what shall I call him Rhoda Married Second Thos C Bates

Nov 1st 1845 Rhoda A Bates Suspicion

Saturday Nov first 1845 at 8 in the evening and it is a tremendous storm of rain and I have been down spirited all of this day and dreadful lonesome Timothy has been trying to cheer me up but it is no use I am sicke and that makes me think of you my darling wife and the little ones O how could I banish you from my thoughts for one day but I cannot I should feel better you may laugh at me sis but I cannot help it for you are a plaguey to me my lovely wife I can tell you when I am away I never thought that any woman kind could cause me so many sleepless nights and you are the onely one that could Rhoda I can tell you for I could love none as I do you sweet one so good night and Jay be with you Your one love Thos O Bates wrote this when the sicke enough I can tell you so you can see that I do not miss one day but what I write something for you to read my own loving Rhoda A Bates O Charley Eleanor and all all I will think of you always dear ones I will

Thos O Bates to Rhoda A Bates 1845

In her love finds refuge solace hope
She cheers him with the glimps of better days
And for his evil star shows horoscope
Foretelling brightness round his future ways

Friendship

There is a star that beams on high
With tender lovely ray
That lights the path of generous worth
And speaks a brighter day

Love

There is a tie a golden chain
That binds with stronger hand
Than iron shackels of the cell
Or all the arts of man Nov 2d 1845

No 2 Rhoda A Bates Nov first 1845

No 3 Rhoda A Bates 1845

No 4 O Bates Nov 3d 1845

Charles Rhoda A Bates Eleanor

Beautiful is the love of A sister the kiss that hath no guile or passion the touch is purity and bringeth peace and satisfaction to the heart Beautiful is love of a sister it is of heaven and sheds its peace upon the the Earth Abby C Briggs sister of this boy The love that survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul if it has its woes it has likewise its delights and when the overwhelming burst of grief is calmed into gentle tears of reconcilation than the sudden anguish and the convulsive agony over the present ruins of all that we most loved is softened away into pensive meditation on all that was in the day of its loveliness Who would root out such sorrow from the heart though it may sometimes throw a passing cloud over the bright hours of gaiety or spread a deeper sadness over the hour of gloom but who would exchange it even for the song of pleasure or the burst of revelry no there is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living such is true love and such is the love that I should have for my own dear one but may it be your lot to follow this poor child to this last resting place is my only wish

How sweet is the remembrance of a kind act As we rest on our pillows or rise at night it gives us delight we have performed a good deed to a poor man and saw there made the widows heart rejoice we have dried the orphans tears

Sweet O sweet the thought there is a luxury in the remembering the kind act at a storm careers above our heads all is black as midnight but the sunshine is in our bosom the warmth is felt there

The kind act rejoiceth the heart and giveth inexpressible delight who will not be kind Who will not be good who will visit those who are afflicted in body or mind

To spread an hour among the poor and depressed Is worth a thousand passed In pomp or ease tis present to the last so I think

Nov 3rd 1845
Rhoda A Bates of Tiffany
Thos C Bates of Rochester Mass
Charles H Bates & Eleanor C Bates
Lattitude 4.00 N Longitude 23.49
Brig Juno

Nov 6 Rhoda A Bates 1845

Thoughts of the mariners wife

The night is dark the tempest roars
Sleep from my pillow flies
To think that Heaven on the crested wave — Latitude
My husbands pathway lies — 4 " 30 North
To think that on the feathery foam
Its billows crown the tides — Longitude
Far far from kindred and from home — 23 " 08 West
He stems the furious tide — 1845

Nov 2d Thos A Bates 1845 Rhoda A Bates — Brig Juno — Oct 29th

Sad visions flit before my brain
Where scowling tempest fly
And fancy paints an angry main — Typhoon
Before my mental eye
Methinks I see his trembling barke — Thos. G Bates
Tossed wildly to and fro
Bounding from billows high and darke — North
To fearful depths below — Atlantic Ocean
Whaling

And than I think that even now — Rhoda
He may be laid in rest — Charley
Where seaweeds twine around his brow — Eleanor
Within the oceans breast — Jim and
And grief my spirit overwhelms — All
That the purchase may be
Resting on beds of pearls and gems
Or far off india's seas — Thoughts of the

Yet flowers of hope will often spring — Mariner
Within my lonely breast — T. G.
And then I fancy time will bring — Rhoda
Him back to who made me blest — Rhoda
But if oceans coral caves — herself
Are even now his bed
Then I may meet him when the waves
Shall give up all their dead — Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates Nov 2d 1845 — Charles H Bates — Eleanor G Bates

Mariners we cannot gather now but should be wanting these Thos. G Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Thos G Bates

Rhoda Thomas Briggs 1845

Rhoda Thomas Bates Oct 31st 1845

when the veil of death has been drawn between us and the objects of our regard how quickly sighted do we become to their merits and how bitterly do we remember words and looks of unkindness which may have escaped us in our intercourse with them How careful should such thoughts render us in the fulfilment of those offices of affection which it may yet be in our power to perform for those who can tell how soon the moment may arrive when repentance cannot be followed by reparation Rhoda Thomas Bates

Nov first 1845 — I have not written your name once this day Rhoda before now and it is 12 o'clock at night I like to have forgotten it but I could not sleep before that I had remembered you so good night and Joy be with you

Rhoda

I am sick this day and the thoughts of home hang so heavy on my mind why it is do not know but I think more of home this voyage than then all the other parts of my life put together but I am not well and am weak both in body and mind for so soon as I get worse than it is that I want to be at home but when I come to think of it I see it is better for me to be here not but what I should like to be with you God knows that I love my home and family yes my wife how you madly I may say but with nothing to live upon I would sooner die there but I want to see you once more first my own dear wife and the little ones before that time comes that is all that makes me cling to this poor miserable world you may be sure of it my blessed one for you may see I have written of you every day since I have left home it comes as natural for me to write about you as it does my journal and if I live I shall have to get another book for I shall write this through and you may laugh as much as you will I care not for it amuses me if it does not you. Rhoda and it is my feelings at the time

I do write

Oct 31 Rhoda A. Bates 1845

The snows from each hilltop and valley had vanished
And winter has hastened away from the earth
While mates I've returned from a wearisome journey
To greet springs approach with sweet carols of mirth

Rhoda A Briggs Bates

I promised in autumns last days to enliven
This beautiful region with music again
When spring should return with her bright smiles of sunshine
And scatter her flowrets on valley and plain

Rhoda A Bates

Now earths wide expansion in charmness resounding
Echo my strains of soft music anew
And hearts throb with rapture at scenes so enchanting
As nature delighted exposes to view

Rhoda A Bates

Tis sweet to revisit this loved habitation
From which I was forced to be absent so long
While King winter ruled with his icicle scepter
And saddened the earth with his wild cheerless song

Rhoda A Bates

I cannot but love it for tis my sweet birth place
And dearly is bound by strong ties to my heart
And each of its scenes so distinctly remembered
Never failed an abundance of joy to impart

Rhoda A Bates

The flowery meadows the broad verdant pastures
The forest trees decked with green foliage o'er
And every spot that I chanced to revisit
I named as a home on this edam little shore

Rhoda A Bates

The date I have turned for winters departure
My voice more melodious now shall arise
While merrily bearing my fleet coursing pinions
I soar away freely from earth and the skies

Rhoda A Bates

Oct 28th Rhoda Bates Thomas G Bates 1845

Rhoda A Bates Witness Witness Witness Witness

Charley H Bates of Sippican Brig Jane Oct 30th 1845

There's many a heart that long has wept
Its kindly feelings as a jest
While fellow man has laughed and wept
While beamed affection in their eyes 52 53
That when away they coldly turned 54 55
And deemed its love an idle care 56 57
Hath quenched the fires that for them burned
And nursed to heat the ashes there 17 33
Lattitude of 4 " 41 North 1 34
The cherished hopes of youthful years 18 2 35
The joys designed for coming time 19 3 36
The thrill of sweet Affections tears 20 4 37
That touch the heart a soothing chime 21 5 38
A word unkind a glance of scorn 22 6 39
May wither when they fairest seem 23 7 41
And bid the stricken spirit mourn 24 8 42
The fading of a pleasant dream 25 9 43
Longitude of 23 " 29 West 26 10 44
Thus life hath been stifled of smiles 27 11 45
And death divested of its gloom 28 12 46
And friendship lost in its pleasant wiles 13 47
And man his tenderness entomed 29 14 48
Than never refuse but aye receive 30 15 49
Loves offering and give thine own 30 16 50
A cold return may deeply grieve 31 32 51
A heart that beats for thee alone Rhoda A Bates

Charles Hartwell Bates Herbert B Briggs Timothy Mellen Briggs Clarence Bates Clarissa Briggs

Rhoda A Bates Thomas Bates Clarissa Bates Briggs

Tuesday night at half past 11 o'clock Oct 30th 1845
well now I feel quite smart taste a good bath in brandy
had half a mind to take a good horn I should that it
always makes me sick that is the reason that I never get
tipsy it makes me sick before I can drink enough so I
cannot help being a sober man. Stop snoring Jim that is
going it in grand style so good and sound be with you F.C.B

Rhoda A Bates Tippican

Oct 24th 1845 Lat 41.55 Long 22.56 W

Timothy H Bragg

This day went off after breakfast to please Timothy let him kill one to learn him how to shoot it he done first rate once it pleased him but it worried me out I can tell you for it takes but little to do mischief

Oct 24 1845

Thomas C & Rhoda A & Charles H & Eleanor C Bates

The Angel Wife

She was my own my idol one — Rhoda A Bates
I loved her as an angel might
And when she died my day my sun — Rhoda
Was robed within the shades of night — A Charles
Like to the stars the evening star — Bates
That breaks in beauty o'er the glade — Eleanor
She sheds her influence afar — Rhoda
Till death made all her beauty fade — A Charles
Rhoda A Bates — Bates

She humbly takes what God bestows — Eleanor
And like his own fair flowers — Thomas
Looks up in sunshine with a smile — C Charles
And gently bends in showers — Bates Rhoda

Woman Woman Woman Woman

By woman's words to man so well seducing
Came sins accursed entrance and our woe
She the unhallowed science introducing
Of good forbidden taught us ill to know

Woman

By woman's lips were the first accents spoken
To cheer a world whose hopes was in the grave
That Jesus had the three days slumber broken
And rising showed that he was strong to save

Oct 27th 1845 Rhoda A Bates Oct 27th 1845

Thos C Bates Oct 27th 1845 — Rhoda A Bates of Tippican

Rhoda Allen Bragg of Tippican Oct 24th 1845

Timothy Hollis Bragg Tippican Oct 27th 1845

Rhoda A Bates Oct 26th 1845

Sunday Oct 25 Oct 25th Sunday 1845

This is a beautiful day fine south east trade winds the most comfortable day that I have seen for A months past but I do not enjoy it for I am not in good health and that makes me think of home and you Rhoda with the little ones that are with you I have been reading untill I can see no longer so to finish I write A little but it is not much for I am to lonesome for that so good by my lovely wife I am thinking of you you see

Thos G Bates Rhoda A Bates Charles H Bates Eleanor Bates

Latt 4.34 Sunday night at sea Long 22.09 west at 9 in the evening finished reading the Bible of the wreck cannot sleep so I must write a little to pass away the time for it rains like satan chill and makes one feel lonesome I can tell you Rhoda A Bates

Woman Woman

She from pure clean to the earthly dark prison
Led Adam by the flatery of her tongue
She unto peter told the Lord is risen
In melody like that to sweet harps strung

Woman

By woman tears though sometimes comes sorrow
And who of mortals is exempt from this
By woman love besides the hope of morrow
There's full fruition of the present bliss

Woman

She is life's sunshine with increase life's pleasures
By social converse and the charms of mind
She is affection will be found a treasure
To sooth the heart and banish care untiring

Woman

She is youths journey from the wayside flower
Will pluck the thorn lest it should give the pain
In age still constant and in death last hour
A helper when all other help is vain

To them we dedicate to whom woman owes
Bring up from images of pure and true
And fitted for and faithful care attendant
Pale sickness bears or afflictions come

Rhoda A Bates

Brig  June 1846

Latitude 6° 30' North Longitude of 21° 38' West

Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates Tispicean Oct 22nd 1845

From Jetings fount how many a stream
This moment overflows
Love Hope and Joys united beam
Within her bosom glows
And one more hallowed light is there
Embedding all the light of prayer

They pass from out the sacred fane
Lifes future bliss and care
All it will yields of joy and pain
They must together share
The chalice that her lips shall press
Oh be it ever his to bless

And may her love still be the charm
The chastening holy spell
From snares a shield in grief a balm
The cold world never shall quell
This bliss amid lifes chequered tide
Be his who now leads forth his bride

Though many years hath ever us past
And none from bitter change was free
Yet lived one thought twill die at last
Sweet Rhoda thou art the thought of thee

In slumbers of midnight that sailor boy lay
His hammock swung loose to the sport of the wind
All watch worn and weary his cares flew away
And visions of happiness danced o'er his mind

Charles H Bates Eleanor C Bates

Oct 22nd Rhoda A Bates 1845

Rhoda A Bates Oct 29th 1845

Husbands and wives you have no right to expect perfection in each other To err is the lot of humanity Illness will sometimes make you petulent and disappointment ruffle the smoothest temper Guard I beseech with unremitting vigilence your passions controlled they are the germ that warms us along the way of life ungoverned they are consuming fires Let your strife be one of respectful attention and conciliatory conduct cultivate with care the kind and gentle affections of the heart plant not but irradate the thorn in your partners path above all let no feeling of revenge find harbor in your breast A kind an obliging action even if it be a trifling concern has a power superior to the harp of David in calming the billows of the soul Rhoda A Bates Thos C Bates Oct 29 1845

Oct 25th 1845 I want to see you much this day although I have not written your name for two days Rhoda so I almost forgot how but I have been sick but I have thought of you I can tell you dear girl I am down in the mouth cannot keep my head up so no how your Thos C Bates Rhoda if you know it Lett 5 in 12 Latitude Long 23 in 05 in on board the Brig James of Jefferson - 1845

Rhoda A Bates 1845

Rhoda Darley and little sis how I do want to see you cannot tell I am so lonesome that I do not know what to do with myself I can do nothing but write about you and I cannot do much of that for I cannot carry a steady hand not that I have been drinking but my nerves are weak that makes my hand tremble but it is all the same so I can pass away the time So good night dear one that is you Rhoda and it is your Thomas that wrote it so good night again Little ones and all god bless you Rhoda I do think of you every day and some part of the night I can tell you Rhoda Thos Charles Eleanor and all all

The Homebound Whaleman the Juno

Blow on blow on wild gale
My heart is bounding too
Oh fill our opening sail
To dash through the waters blue

I have played with the Ocean King
I have chased him from his lair
And with many a shout did ring
The sky the roar the air

Our ship is homeward bound
And my heart exulting bears
Yes it braves the tempest sound
Nor fears the mountain waves

I have oft been pale with fear
I have often ceased my song
I have shed too many a tear
As we coursed the sea along

Twas when I looked at home
Then than my courage fled
I saw her paler grown
Hear pale and thin and sad

She said oh come so low
I feared it was her last
And still I hear her now
Even through the loudest blast

We come oh list thou still
Oh tell my sinking heart
Or must I say what is his will
Be mine submission part

Yes I will bow to his decree
Who still at the oceans roar
Who guards me on the sea
As Her upon the shore

Dec 24th
1845

Then blow blow on wild gale
In hope I'll firmly stand
Oh fill our spreading sail
Till we touch our native land

Written for the Mother of Thom
Collection
Variety

Variety

Variety

Thos. A. Bates of Tiverton Mass 1847
Thos. O. Bates of New Bedford Bristol County
Lat 13° 34' S Brig Juno Long 115° 15' W

Rhoda A Bates

I have often thought if A person knew the anxiety that he has for his family before that he was married that very few would be married I gauge others by myself for some people have no feelings now I am always in fear that some of you are sick or in trouble or if I am sick it is the same for I am always thinking if I should die you would be destitute that plague me the most for if I was rich enough to carry you through the world I could die easy you do not know how it does plague me not that I am in fear that you will come to want but as you have thought proper to link your destiny with my own I want to prove worthy of your choice Rhoda oh Dear it is no use writing ones thoughts for one cannot put them out oh how I do want to see you Rhoda you cannot tell I think of you all of time not one hour have you been absent from my thoughts since leaving home sleeping or awake I am always with you my loving wife it is now 12 OC at night and I cannot sleep so I set up and write to pass the time away all attend but I shall write no more so good night my darling wife & little ones and all God bless you is all I can say

Written by your loving and devoted Thos G Bates

Sympathy

Rhoda Bates
of Sippican Mass
on board of the Brig
Juno Latt 40 Long 22 40 W

Hopefulness

Oh smile the those that smile to thee
For there is naught on earth so sweet
As when the heart is full of glee
A look of kindness glad to meet
The evening star that shines alone
Can scarcely through the shades be known
But when her sisters all arise
How brilliant is the midnight skies

Rhoda T Bates
Sippican
Oct 20th 1845

Weep for those that weeps for thee
For there is naught on earth below
Like mingling tears of sympathy
For drooping hearts of care and woe
The flowers of pleasure rise again
Like blossoms wet with summer rain
And hope returns to light the eye
Like sunshine when the clouds go by

Charles H Bates
Sippican
Oct 20th 1845

Thos C Bates
Sippican
Oct 20th 1845

Eleanor C Bates fine weather
of Sippican Mass employed in
Oct 20th 1845 hoeing out potatoes

Temperance

How long shall wines dread powers distroy
The fairest flowers that live and bloom
And wrest from earth its brightest hopes
To seal them early for the tomb

Eleanor C Bates
Thos C Bates
R. S. B
Charles H Bates
Latt 8 n 32 West
Long 22 n 15 West
Brig Juno
Sippican
1845

To You Mrs C Bates 1846

Female Faith
Oh such the generous faith that grows
In woman's gentle breast
Tis like the star that stays and glows
Alone in night's darkest west
That stays because each other gay
Has left the lonely shore

Farewell my lady one farewell
It pains me sore from thee part
Tis hard indeed to break the spell
That's cast by friendship over the heart

Farewell thou dearest one farewell
But yet I hope thou'lt think of me
For long as thought doth with me dwell
So long will I remember thee

Female Faith
And that the wanderer on his way
Thou wants there
light no more

Farewell again a last farewell
My hearts best wish to thee I give
May sorrow no, or thy bosom swell
And may'st thou with the ransomed live

Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Mass Nov 10 1846

Married Life

The affection that links together man and wife is a far holier and more enduring passion than the enthusiasm of young love It may wand its georgeousness it may wand its imaginative character but it is far richer in holy and trusting attributes Talk not to us of the absence of love in wedlock What because a man has ceased to sigh like a furnace are we to believe the fire is extinct no it burns with a steady and brilliant flame shedding a benign influence upon existence a million times more precious and delightfull than the dreams of cold philosophy

She loved you when the sunny light
Of bliss was on your brow
That bliss has sunk in sorrows night
And yet she loves you now

She loved you when you proudly stept
This gayest of the gay
That pride the blight of time has swept
Unlike her love away

She loved you when your joyous tone
Taught every heart to thrill
The sweetness of that tongue is gone
And yet she loves you still

She loved you when your home and hearth
Of fortunes smiles could boast
She saw that smile decay and dead
And then she loved you most

Female Faith

Rhoda A Bates Brig Juno 1845

I am sick enough this day and in great pain but I have been off after blackfish which does not mend the matter much but it makes me think of home and you Rhoda above all it is dreadful warm being in Lattitude of 9.10 South and the Lalgitude of 21.20 W It rains over half the time and I have to keep below for I am sick so good by Rhoda for this time Yours Thos O Bates Oct 15 1845

Timothys watch is gone out and he is now going upon deck that is your brother Rhoda Bates Charley my dear little boy how I do want to see you and yours dear little Sister mother and all I do pray God bless you want to see you I do if I was by your side my loving wife to pillow this aching head upon your own dear bosom how different should I feel thinking of it makes me feel worse I can write no more God bless you Rhoda is all I can say

oh Dear what disagreable weather nothing but thunder storms rain rain and cannot go upon deck and warm enough to a person enough to make one give up the gost cannot sleep so here I have to sit and think of home wife and children oh I am getting sick of A sailors life I would not mind it if I had you along with me Rhoda but you cannot go only think of it if I live I shall have to leave you for 20 years to come or the greater part of the time now do you blame me for feeling bad every time that I leave home I feel more for I suppose that I love you better no not that for I can love you no more than I do now but it is something I cannot explain it can you Rhoda if you can do so the little ones have something to do with it I guess send me good night T. O B

Rhoda A Bates Oct 10th 1845

Rhoda this day feel some better saw black fish so I thought that I lower my boat for the sake of some sport and got a bad cold for my pains and now feel bad enough I can stand nothing my constitution is completely broken down if I live what I shall do I know not you do not know how it does worry me my believe me on your account and the little ones I care not for myself I am nothing but a shadow now so good Rhoda my believe me Thos G Bates

Rhoda A Bates Oct 11th 1845

This day feel some better but still far from well spirits low but I try to keep about works all that I best the hot weather almost kills me for we are now near the Equinoctial line being in the latitude of 9° 20 North Long of 23° 43 West made a sound sail to keep the cabin cool but it is dreadful warm and I cannot stand the warm weather how I shall stand it for two months I know not I expect to have to leave and go into the West indies but I shall hang out as long as I can and try to get some oil To day is Monday yesterday was my lonesome day but I could write none for I was sick so this is one more day that I shall not have to spend over again that's good for time passes away slowly when one is not well at least I find it so but if I was at home I could get along well enough or if I could have you with me my aunt does wish but I will not be so selfish why trouble you with my sickness no I will not take all of the comfort you can my darling wife and let me look out for myself that is my wish still I would like to you and the children but it cannot be I know full well but I will think of you my lovely Rhoda often I can tell you Thos G Bates Oct 11 1845

Off Cape Blanco Oct 2d 1845

On board the Brig Junior three and half months out with 130 bbls of Sperm oil it is now that I miss the attendance of her who I think is interested in my welfare although I have no reason to complain with those that attend on me but still I cannot see that cheering face of my own beloved wife that of itself would be the best physician that I could now have for my spirits is very low which makes me think more of you and home I have had a hard time of it no one knows what I undergo some times I have been almost crazy than I feel pleased to think that I am not at home for I know that you would feel bad for it makes timothy sometimes I know but he is good to me my beloved wife and a great comfort I can tell you and if I should die on this voyage it will not be because that I have no one to attend to me for when I have been sick Timothy has set up with me all night and the poor boy felt bad to I know by his looks for which I always shall feel greatfull he is always willing to do every thing for me without being told he anticipates all my wants he is just the person that I stand of I sometimes think that I never shall be well again for three months after leaving home my health was poor since that I have been going down hill every day my strength is now all gone and spirits to for I must soon give up for I can stand it but a short time longer

So now I do want to see you my beloved wife and the little ones

Rhoda A Bates

Thos G Bates

Rhoda Bates Oct 4th 1845

Wake up thy heart and bid me come
Its crystal flood is flowing
And every hopes deceitfull sun
Its radiance there is throwing
But are these hopes dear girl for me
And art thou thinking ever
When we shall mingle like those streams
To part to wanders never

Rhoda Bates Thos G Bates 1845

Oct 5th 1845 off Porgas Banks

With sickness pain and grief oppressed
Still this fond heart doth beat for you although
you know it not for other things may now
occupy your mind I wonder what you are
doing at this time see if you can tell when
I get home I can tell you if you ask
and tell me where I was and at what
time I am now thinking of you Little Sis
and Charley so dear how I want
to see them you cannot tell Rhoda
read all of the letter over this day
Latt in by obs 19 41 North
Long in by chronometer 195 14 15 West
Yours Ever loving Thos G Bates

Perry Dr

Sept 21 1845	To cash at Fayal	1 50

Thos. C. Bates Dr

Jan. 18 1845	To cash	15	00
Sept 21	To recruits at Fayal per bill	55	90

Sept 28th 1845

Oh god Rhoda it is now that I think of you and the little ones if you could know that I do bleed at the stomach every time that I cough you would pity me I know oh how it does make me think of you but I am glad that you do not know how I am situated for if you knew me it would only make you feel bad for you could do me no good the big drops of prespiration are rolling off my face whilst I am writeing this but thanks be to god I am in my right mind Timothy has just drove me below but I cannot lay down so here I sit thinking of you my lovely wife if ever you get this book you will see when I am in trouble that I am always thinking of you I can write no more this time so good by my lovely one may god see fit to spare my life and return me safe to your arms it is my only wish.

Protect the little ones oh god

Thos C Bates

Tuesday Oct first 1845

This day my health is now better cough not so bad but my stomach is rather sore but I am improveing I think one thing I know I feel better

Charles B Hammond Dr

Sept 21 1845	To 8 pr. of thick Shoes	125 25 00
	To 4 tin pans at 18 cts E.	72
	To A piece of manilla rope	

Rec'd Michaels Bg Charles B Hammond

Charles B Hammond Cr

Sept 21 1845	To Cash at Fayas	1	80
	To one ash ord		

3

I will remember thee Rhoda A Bates

Where I am roam in foreign climes
With hunger thirst or pain distressed
A captive doomed in servil chains
Scorn'd down'd with grief oppressed
I'll brave them all though hard they be
And live but to remember thee

Though distant from my country dear
Mid burning desert sands I roam
Thro muddy brooks my only fare
My future fate to me unknown
I'll brave them all though hard they be
And live but to Remember thee

When blackning storms obscure the sky
And thunders roll and lightning flash
Our barks a wreck and shipwreck'd high
Whilst murmuring waves around me dash
I'll brave them all though hard they be
And still will I remember thee

But should I riches once more gain
My native home once more in view
My former splendor to obtain
My friends surrounded old and new
Though pleased at home with them to be
Yet still I Remember Thee

Sunday Sept 15th 1845 off the Island of Flores

Rhoda A Bates Thos G Bates

Latt 38.55 Brig Juno Long 33.48

Rhoda A Bates

Separation

It is kindly ordered by nature that the farther our bodies are separated the nearer our souls approach to each other

Very true dont you think so
I first written below these lines by your own dear self Rhoda A Bates
Thos C Bates I am sick
this day and down hearted
Sept 23d 1845 off the Island of Niagara
this day read all of my letters over again

The above I found in the Uncle Sam that you sent to Timothy I knew your writing It struck me so I noted it down for you to read over again when you get this Book

Sunday Oct 4 1845
The last two hours has been spent in talking with Timothy about home now he has gone to bed and I am left alone to my own reflections so to pass away the time I take the dear journal and write a few lines that is the last resort for when I am lonesome I think of home I can tell you and this is my lonesome day and few of them I have spent and if I live shall spend. 30 more before that I do see your sweet self Rhoda and the little babies dear how I do want to see you you cannot tell how lonesome I do feel this American coast makes me feel more so Now I will get a book and read some so good by to day Yrs Thos C Bates 1845

Rhoda A Bates Vipperan 1815

Yet gain I hope to meet thee
When the day of life is fled
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee
Where no farewell tear is shed

Thomas C Bates

Peaceful be thy silent slumbers
Peaceful in the grave so low
Thou no more will join our number
Thou no more our songs shalt know

Abby C Briggs Eleanor C Briggs

Actions better than words
two men were married one of them got angry and was fretful and morose his wife read him a long lecture he ran off to the tavern

the other husband when he got fidgity and cross was presented by his wife with a clean shirt which he put on and imediately grew more gentle
Another wis observation
as soon as your wife begins to give tips tell her to put on a clean petticoat it is a preventative of scolding that puts me in mind of it I will go and put on a clean shirt

But though earth may not contain it
Some spot in gods kingdom must
And some day we shall obtain it
Let us bide that day in trust

Happiness

Ever longing ever dreaming
Of some pleasure unpossessed
Pressing onward to be gleaming
Of some pleasure unpossessed
Phantom happiness

Still as that for which we strive
In our reach at last doth lie
All its fancied charms are proven
Worthless and a mockery

And some other vision gleaming
In the distance like a star
Lures us with its gaudy seeming
To pursue it long and far

That obtained too proves as hollow
As the former guided ill
And the meteor light we follow
Gleams afar beyonde us still

Happiness! whoever finds it
Flies as may fly on the wing
When we think our hearts surround it
It flies to guild some other thing

Will this striving last forever
Must our spirits still toil on
For a phantom good yet never
Find their taste is never done

Thomas Wilarde Bates of Hippican Massachusetts

Thomas W Bates

Longitude 36.30 West

Latitude 3 Jo 52 North

Sept 26th 1845

Big Juno

Brig James of Sippican

Thos C Bates of Sippican Mass 1845
Rhoda A Bates of Do
Charles H Bates Timothy H Briggs
Eleanor C Bates Abby C Briggs

Herbert B Briggs
Desire Briggs
Albert Bates
James H Bates
Orlando W Bates
Sarah L Luce
Sylvester Bates
Malinda C Bates

Sept 7 1845 Bound to Western Islands
And thinking of home down in the mouth
Sick and full of trouble oh dear me that is all
Latt 41.11 Latt N Long 35.52 North
Thos C Bates Brig James of Sippican Mass 1845
Rhoda A Bates wife of that same by God bless her

Farewell sweet one a long Farewell
The time to part for us has come
Your own sweet voice doth sound the knell
That bids me leave my native home

What word it lingers round my brain
Like some dark dream of fell despair
I could not dream the mandate came
From one so lovely and so fair

Rhoda A Bates the wife of
Thomas Clarke Bates

Sept 9 1845

Latt 36.15

Long 40.00 West

Rhoda A Bates

we are now approaching the Island of Floras one of the azores for refreshments being three months from our own dear home with what different feelings should we approach our own shores but it is new pleasing to see the land once more for we want A change of scene but I have no desire to go on shore still I like to inhale the breze from the land there is something in it that is refreshing but there is those on bord that view the land with longing eyes for it is something new to them for they never was in a foreign country and it does one good to see them cut their capers when they get on shore I have been so mysely this makes the 9 time that I have been upon this Island and they all know me old and young for many a mad prank have I played with them from the governor down but still they are fond of me for I always was liberal to them they always got something from me it makes me laugh to think that when I go on shore how they will pull me about the steward wants to set the table so I must close my short epistle

So good by for this time

Rhoda A Bates of Sippican Mass

Thos Clarke Bates of Do 1845

3

The Old Love Letters

They were treasured up and hoarded
One by one and day by day
Every letter bore its record
Of the hours passed away

They were gathered there in hundreds
Telling still of hopes and fears
Breathing still the same deep tenderness
They breathed in other years

Some were soiled and tattered fragments
Joined with care where words were torn
Some were crumbling into atoms
By incessant readings worn

There were others fresh but blistered
Little worn but little read
But on them the stiffened pages
Told the tears that had been shed

And the inks had run in places
Where a hasty word was traced
And a phrase of thoughtless bitterness
Was blotted steeped defaced

Yet all precious and all priceless
In their hastening decay
Were those loved and voiceless witnesses
Of hours passed away

Latitude 33 40 N Longitude 41 20 West Big Sunny

Come mother sit by my bed side
And of my father tell
On the deep ocean far away
Where foaming billows swell
I wish that he was with us now
While sicke and faint I lie
I were good to hear his loving voice
And kiss him ere I die

But when the storm is loud and wild
I cover up my head
And pray Almighty god to save
My father from the dead
So in his lonely midnight watch
Amid the tossing sea
I think beneath the solemn stars
He will remember me

I know I cannot see him more
I fell it must be so
But he can find my little grave
Where early spring flowers blow
And you comfort all his cares
When I in heaven shall be
But mother dearest when I die
O, be alone with me

Rhoda Bates 1845
Thomas C Bates
Rhoda Bates Sayal Sep. 29 1845
Tho C Bates

Tho C Bates Rhoda Bates

Brig Juno Atlantic ocean 1845

Our young days passed in joys as pure
As e'er were told by poets pen
I will not weep albeit this
May never be again

But oft on memory's resplent wave
When my sad heart needs rest
And in my dreams I'll visit thee
And hold thee to my breast

What though I roam in stranger lands
Or on the boundless trackless sea
Mid friends or foes in grief or joy
Still will I think of thee

Still shall I feel that sacred cord
That binds our souls in friendships tie.
Though different skies are over us
And seas between us lie

And when grim death stalks on the surge
Or sweeps on the red simoc by
A thought of thee one thought of thee
Shall stay the rising sigh

My latest prayers shall be for thee
For thou art one my fond heart deems
Whom memory will love to keep
As a bright thing for dreams

Rhoda Bates
Thos C. Bates
Rhoda Bates
Rhoda A. Bates
Rhoda Bates
Thos C. Bates

Farewell for a long farewell
We meet not more again
But in my heart shall be a place
Where pleasure & long often dwell

On board of the whale ship Peruvian of St. John

The long sought time at length hath come
And now we steer our course for home
Blow thou good breeze and speed us on
The way that leads us to sweet saint John

Our ship seems conscious of the hour
That proves her strength and sailing power
She swiftly ploughs the parting tide
Her Captains and her seamans pride

Our anxious friends methinks I hear
Repeat the day the month the year
Which tore us from their arms of love
Oer oceans wide expanse to rove

With watchful eyes the spot they scan
Where stands the ready signal man
Who telegraphs each coming sail
Borne onward by the favouring gale

Wm. A. Bates of Sippican Mass Sep 22 1845
Thos. G. Bates Philadelphia City 1845

The Inquiry

Tell me thou mighty deep
Where billows round me play
Knowest thou some favored spot
Some island far away
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs
Where sorrow never lives
And friendship never dies
The loud waves roll in perpetual flow
Stopped for a while and sighed to answer no

Tell me ye winged winds
That round my pathway roar
Do you not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more
Some lone and pleasant dell
Some valley in the west
Where from toil and pain
The weary soul may rest
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low
And sighed for pity as it answered no

Aug 22d 1845 Latt 33 51 Long 47.52 W

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates
Thos C Bates Thos C Bates
Rhoda A Bates Bates Rhoda

Rhoda A Bates
Rhoda A Bates
Rhoda A Bates

Memory

She was a gentle quiet girl
With darkly waving hair
Just parted from her simple brow
Her forehead low and fair
No blush of brilliant loveliness
Was sparkling on her face
But something tranquil and subdued
And touching in its grace

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates
Thos G Bates
Charles H Bates
Eleanor G Bates
1845

The last Farewell

How silent is that parting word
It tells of much despair
When breathed by one whose languid eye
And cheeks that pale with care
It tells of days we've happy been
When all was bright and clear
And who could list to such Farewell
Without a shedding tear

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates
Thos G Bates
Charles H Bates
Eleanor G Bates
1845

When we are happiest

In childhood we are happiest
By a fond mothers side
Whose gentle tones so sweet and blessed
Our infant footsteps guide
Oh what a pure and guileless hour
Beneath a mothers fostering power
To learn to tread in virtues path
No joy like this the cold earth hath
If if there is a light from heaven
Unto our earthly pathway given
It sheds its bright and hallowed ray
Around our childhoods early day

In youth we're happiest when the smile
Of love beams brightly o,er us
Lightening with golden dreams the while
Each future scene before us
Oh what have we to do with care
While brightly glows the prospect there
The dull cold things of earth will seem
As through its medium bright they gleam
Like fairy pictures and its ray
Lights the darkle vista far away
Till in fairest garb is drest
And all looks pure and bright and blest

In age when are we happiest
When with retrospective eye
The years that no, or may come again
Spread out before us lie
And oh how vain each scene appears
That once awoke our hopes and fears

Rhoda A Bates
1845

Brig Juno
of
Sappicans

Aug 14th
1845

Yes I will shed a tear for thee — The sweet remembrance of thy name
Though you will heed it not — Will never be forgot — Rhoda A Bates

Thine / Ever Thine

Thine ever thine let sorrows come
I'll heed no danger near
If I can call thee still my own
What should the beyond fear

Thine ever thine let ills betide
Or pain this heart of mine
All other hopes forsake beside
I'm blessed if I am thine

Thine ever thine while here on earth
This heart shall beat for thee
Thine in the chilling hour of death
Thine in the grave with thee

Rhoda A Bates 1845

Rhoda A Bates Sept 22nd 1845

Sept 23 1845

Rhoda A Bates

Memento mori lord a long farewell
My pray and must again adieu
But oh my heart this is a sad
Man parted long dear Mary

Rhoda A Bates
1845

Why is my heart from companions long
All dear for the has still been true
Yet in all's sad fate
Mine friends more joy adieu

Rhoda A Bates
1845

Such sad-sadly running life
Yet seems which could no more detain
Mine one's my heart in miserly pain
My heart's grown by heavy

Rhoda A Bates
1845

Be Kind

Aug 13th 1845

Be kind to thy father for when thou wert young
Who loved thee so fondly as he
He caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue
And joined in thy innocent glee
Be kind to thy father for now he is old
His locks intermingle with gray
His footsteps are feeble once fearless and bold
Thy father is passing away

Be kind to thy mother for lo on her brow
May traces of sorrow be seen
O well may'st thou cherish and comfort her now
For loving and kind hath she been
Remember thy mother for thee will she pray
As long as God giveth her breath
With accents of kindness than cheer her lone way
Even to the darke vallley of death

Be kind to thy brother his heart will have dearth
If the smile of thy love be withdrawn
The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth
If the dew of affection be gone
Be kind to thy brother wherever you are
The love of thy shall be
An ornament richer and purer by far
Than pearls from the depths of the sea

Be kind to thy sister not many may know
The depth of true sisterly love
The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
The surface that sparkles above
Thy kindness shall bring thee many sweet hours
And blessings thy pathway to crown
Affection shall weave thee a garland of flowers
More precious than wealth or renown

Nevada City Aug 13th 1845 Latitude of 39° 41' North
Ho. 6 Bates Aug 13th 1845 Longitude of 4h 30' West

The Lost At Sea

Far in the distant crimson west
Low hangs the storm wrath cloud
From which each moment lightnings flash
And thunders boom aloud

Towards the barks the cloud floats nigh
As gently on we steer
The heavens above are lashed in storm
The sky is dark and drear

Rise on your oars my trusty lads
Sink deep the paddle now
The boat lies quivering on the wave
The dark sea heaves below

The leaps she bounds across the waves
Her pennant mounts on high
The crushing blast the sweeping storm
The tempest's dashing by

Again she leaps her shattered spars
Fly to the angry wave
Her crew a thousand down
Shall find a watery grave

Rhoda A Bates

Aug 14th 1845

J. C. B

Rhoda A Bates Aug 1845

Collection 33.99 No. 4

Collection 18.15 No. 4

Where Ocean's billows roll
Ah, dis a mothers sad solitude can tell How hard the task to bid a fond farewell
Such scenes so ardently my future good

Lines by an Absentee

I lean upon the vessel's rail
And gaze upon the deep
From whose bright waves to snuff the gale
And see the porpose leap
I hear the breeze that fills the sail
In plaintive whispers sigh
And hear the sea birds mournful wail
Which echoes through the sky
Yet these scenes which once did please
Pass from me like the idle breeze

Far far away from those I love
Far from my native home
The silken bonds affection wove
Afflict me as I roam
My fancy strays to that bright spot
Where all my loved friends dwell
Where I perhaps may be forgot
By those I love so well
Even though I am not thought of there
Still let me raise for them a prayer

Begone begone ungenerous fears
Again I'll doubt never
I pay the penalty of tears
That I should doubt ever
Though distant from my own dear lands
Far o'er the darke blue sea
Yet still shall my fond heart expand
With confidence in thee
My visions on memory's shrine
I'll fondly breathe for thee and thine

Rhoda A. Bates

1845

Friendships tie the strongest strain
That ever breathed

And oft I long the sea again
The dyes of friendship wreathed

Thos C. Bates
Rhoda A. Bates

Charles H. Bates
Eleanor C. Bates
Abby C. Briggs

Timothy H. Briggs
Herbert B. Briggs

Siggican
1845

The Sea Boys Dream

The tempest had ceased and our ship was secure
For the roar of the whirlwind in sighs died away
In their hammocks the toil wearied crew were all moored
Save the watch that looked out for the dawning of day

When sleep o'er my senses his soft mantle threw
In the visions of midnight Hope bore me to roam
Over seas, shores, and mountains transported I flew
Till the heart wandered back to the scenes of my home

I dreamed that our cottage latch gently I raised
And beheld each dear object of former delight
A father whose dimmed eyes with tenderness gazed
And the tears of a Mother were sweet to my sight

A sister whose lips on my cold cheek impressed
Implored me no longer ever ocean to roam
But my heart beat tumultuous when clasp'd to one breast
That throbbed as it welcomed the wanderer home

Then I strayed through the bowers where my footsteps so oft
Had roved when my hopes and existence were young
The boatswains shrill whistle then hissed as aloft
Yet I thought, twas a lark from the wild wood that sung

But visions that cheated my fancy were fled
I awoke still to gaze on the billows wide foam
And I sighed as I looked from the mast's giddy head
For the peaceful retreat of my own mountain home

Rhoda Bates

July 29th 1845

Rhoda Bates

The Ship

Her mighty sails the breezes swell
And fast she leaves the lessening land
And from the shore the last farewell
Is waved by many a snowy hand
And weeping eyes are on the main
Until its verge she wanders o'er
But from the hour of parting pain
Oh! she was never heard of more

In her was many a mothers joy
And love of many a weeping fair
For her was wafted in its sigh
The lonely hearts unceasing prayer
And oh the thousand hopes untold
Of ardent youth that vessel bore
Say were they quenched in ocean cold
For she was never heard of more

When on her wide and trackless path
Of desolation doomed to flee
Say sank she mid the blending wrath
Of rocking clouds and rolling sea
Or where the land but mocks eye
Went drifting on a fatal shore
Vain guesses all Her distiny
Is dark: she never was heard of more

The moon hath twelve times changed her form
From glowing orb to crescent wan
Mid skies of calm and scowl of storm
Since from her port that ship hath gone
But ocean keeps her secret well
And though we know that all is o'er
No eye hath seen no tongue can tell
Her fate: she never was heard of more

Man Mighty with wisdom was ordained the woman what for her remained
To Lord creation o'er
Of countless matters Here

At Sea in A gale of wind

Aug. 13th 1845 Latt 33.39 Long 47.50

Rhoda A Bates the wife of Thos C Bates when you read these few lines you will see that you are not forgotten by your unworthy husband although he has plenty to occupy his mind with aboard this time still he is always thinking of you and yours or he would not be writing this oh how I long to see you all once more I wonder if you think of me as often as I do of you I know you cannot if you did you mind would always be on me for you have not been absent from my thoughts sleeping or awake one hour since leaving home the gale increases and I must go on deck and see the boats secured So god forever bless you dear one is the humble wish of your Ever loving and affectionate willen of A Husband

Thos C Bates

Timothy has come down with his finger mashed so I must doctor him

Timothy H Briggs

Rhoda A Bates

1845 Account of Oil Taken

		Gall		No of Whales
July 13th		119		
	No of	109		
5	Casks	140		2 Whales
		113		
		108	lbs	gall
		589 =	18 ..	22
		141		
		107		
		107		
6	Casks	110		
		141		
		143	23 ..	25 3 Whales
		149		
		99		
		84		
		85		
		127		
		144		
		86		
10	Casks	90		3 Whales
		140		
		190	lbs	gall
		225	40	10
		1270		
		150		
		145		
		125		
		192		
		90		
		141	lbs	gall
6	Casks	843	26 ..	24 1 Whale

Total 109 .. 18 for 9 Whales

Friday July 31st 1845

This day my sufferings commence oh god I am sick and no mistake to think that I have got to live 15 months in this way is enough to strike with dread the stoutest heart but I will try to bear it without murmuring Now I want to be at home. rain wish plenty of sleepless nights in store for me

Adieu anon Thos. C. Bates

Lat in by obs 34.07 Long 47.37 West

My thoughts delight to wander upon some distant shore where lovely fair and tender is her who I adore

Rhoda A Bates

That is you Bates Rhoda A

of Sippican Mass

Aug 27th 1845

Lowered for blackfish this day but took none blowing strong with a bad sea from the west the old Brig is jumping about so can't write but little

I Cannot Forget Thee

Memory

I cannot forget thee wherever I roam
My thoughts still wander to thee
If tossed on the bosom of oceans wild foam
I follow the flag of the free
Or at home near the roof of my own humble cot
That stands by the swift-flowing stream
Thy memory shall gild each time hallowed spot
The brightest in boyhood's gay stream

I cannot forget that thy image shall fill
My temple of beauty alone
Though distant the shrine its shadows may still
Upon the devotee be thrown
Like the lips thrilling water so famous in song
Comes each glance of remembrance from thee
Though sealed was that fount to memory so long
If you breath but the word it is free

Memory

I cannot forget the love virgin my heart
In its depths there is treasure untold
'Tis there I can revel when the world has no part
Like a miser would feast on his gold
The world may deem folly and flattery's guise
May mingle each hope with the dead
But the last rose of autumn more dearly we prize
When all its companions have fled

I cannot forget thee thy virtues have cast
Around me the enchantress spell
Though wile thou wert worshipped its memories last
Whilst life in this fond heart shall dwell
The crowd knew it not unobserved was each ray
Unnoticed each hope and each fear
Thus the deeper the streamlet that flows on its way
The smoother its waters appear

Retirement than mingle with dandy folly
Upon a soothing scene

Age steal the lid allotted more
Contented and serene

Rhoda Bates

I Cannot Forget Thee

I cannot forget thee tis lifes earliest dream
The fairest in long vanished hours
The bright ray that lightens lifes wearisome stream
The rose bud to garnish its bowers
Let others speak lightly I trust all to thee
When time shall have swept with his wing
Each spot from the record of fond memory
Thin hope to thy promise shall bring

Memory
Yet like a toot of fancy works
Those specters to dilate
That startles conscience as the lurks
Within her lonely seat

July 25th 1845
Lattitude 33 d. 07 North
Longitude 48 d. 43 West

Oh that our lives which flee so fast
In purity were such

Rhoda A Bates

Memory

A pen to register a key
That winds through secret wards
Are well assigned to Memory
By allegoric bards

As aptly also might be given
A pencil to her hand
That softening objects sometimes even
Outstrips the hearts demand

That smooths forgone distress the lines
Of lingering care subdues
Long vanished happiness refines
And clothes in brighter hues

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

That not an image of the past
Should fear the pencils touch

Sept 23d 1845 off the Western Islands

Ever dear and beloved wife an opportunity once more presents to forward a few lines once you may be sure that I shall not let it pass although I told you that I should not write on letter home whilst I was gone I have thought better of it and have come to the conclusion that the satisfaction of having written will be as much if not more to me than it will be to you to receive it for you will have some sport reading over my nonsense for it is nothing else. I have often thought that their is no sence in writing for what is their to write all of any conciquence could be written in two lines to say that we are well would be sufficient but it is not called a letter without the whole sheet is filled up with nonsence and it always puzzles me to find matter enough to fill up two pages of letter paper

Rhoda A Bates 1845 Thos. C Bates

Rhoda A Bates The Wife of Rhoda A Bates

She flung her white arms around him thou art all this poor heart can cling to

Thos C Bates Rhoda A Bates

I could have stemmed misfortunes tide
And borne the rich ones sneer
Have braved the haughty glance of pride
Nor shed a single tear
I could have smiled on every blow
From life's full quiver thrown
While I might gaze on thee and know
I should not be alone

I could I think I could have brooked
E'en for a time that thou
Upon my fading face thadst looked
With less of love than now

Thomas C. Bates
Rhoda A. Bates
Wife
Rhoda A. Bates
Rhoda A. Bates

In them I could at least have felt
The sweet hope still my home own
To win the back and whilst I dwelt
On earth not been alone"

But to see from day to day
Thy blighting eye and cheeks
And watch thy lifes sands waste away
Unnumbered slowly meeks
To meet thy smiles of tenderness
And catch the feeble tones
Of kindness ever breathed to thee
And feel I'll be alone

To marke thy strength each hour decay
And yet thy hopes grow stronger
As filled with heaven-ward trust thy say
Earth may not claim thee longer
Nay dearest this too much — this heart
Must breake when thou art gone
It must not be we may not part
I could not live alone"

Rhoda A Bates
Wife of Thos G Bates

At sea July 23d 1845

Lat 33.. 13 North
Long 49.. 50.. 45 West

On board of the Brig Junior of Tisspican

To thy dearest & husband this opinion is not the way to gain dominion

Six days of toil for child of sin Thy strength thy masters shall be
The seventh the winds escape the chain & God hath made them free

North Atlantic Ocean 1845

Thomas A Bates of Nesspicam Mass

You not having this Book therefore cannot read it untill the end of this voyage if you do than so I can write what I think proper without consulting any one

Well than to begin in looking over that old scrap Book my eye chance to rest upon A few lines written with A pencil as they were nearly obliterated and scarcely legible it took me some time to decypher them I should not have taken so much pains but my name was beneath them and I concluded it was something relating to me But I cannot see the analogy and therefore plead not guilty the lines read thus as near as I can make out if promises from man to man have force why not from man to woman their very weakness is the of their power and they should not be inquired because they cannot return it lovely one I cannot recollect of any promise made to you that I have not fulfilled I might have inquired you but I have taken good care that no other person does I felt Just I can tell you but in turning over A few leaves I felt my self again because I chance to light upon these few lines written by your hand

To the Absent Mariner

God bless thy to his power we trust
To guide thy fragile barke
When the stormspirit is abroad
On pinions wild and darke
When his fierce breath distends the sail
Or bends the creaking mast
And notes of terror and of death
Peal forth on every blast
Than may he hold thee in his hand
And guard thee all unharmed to land

Now I am foolish enough to think that you was thinking of me when you was writing them Thos A Bates

Brig Juno of Sippican

Thos. C Bates

Bound on A whaling voyage to the Atlantic Ocean

July 18th 1845

I Thos C Bates of Sippican Massachusetts Plymouth County Town of Rochester do hereby certify that I am this day sick Enough with A bad cold and no pepper tea

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates Eleanor C Bates 1845 Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Lattitude 33 n 14 North

Longitude 49 n 59 West

On board the Brig Juno of Sippican

The wind East Bearing West all sail out with fair weather looking for whales

Thos C Bates

Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda A Bates

Rhoda A Bates Rhoda Bates

Thos C Bates

Abby C Briggs

Timothy H Briggs

Herbert B Briggs

Charles H Bates

Eleanor C Bates

Rhoda A Bates Sunday July 7th 1845

Latt 36.34 North Long 51.27 West

Sunday is A day with me at sea when my thoughts are traveling homeward and you dear one how often have I thought of you this day and the little ones; God bless them, it is not untill we away that we appreciate the worth of those that we have behind it is now that we have times for reflection that we can call to mind those smiles and soft endearments that we were wont to receive after A days absence Oh pleasing it is to think of it but here I am far away from you and I cannot help feeling sad for who knows what changes may take place before we meet again but I have one consolation I can talk with your brother about you and unburden my mind for at times it contains to much my own dear one I assure you; it always relieves me to write A few lines for it always seems as if you could read it and I often think it would please you to read some of my nonsence

Abby C Briggs

Rhod A Bates Thos C Bates Charles H Bates Eleanor C Bates
Thos C Bates & Rhoda A Bates of Tispscan Massachusetts

July 10th 1845 off Bermudas

My Ever dear and beloved wife It is with pleasure that I have it in my power to occupy my leasure moments in communicating my thoughts to paper and if these few lines should be perused by you at some future day you would see that you were not absent from the thoughts of one that loves you better than he does himself, ten years back I could have come without one feeling of regret but those that I left behind were not so dear to me as those that I now leave those that are dependant on me for their support and protection, father the little ones say the word sounds strangely to my ears and I cannot hardly realize it but so it is and you dear one are the mother of my children which binds us together by ties that cannot be broken at least by this poor miserable Devil

Thos C Bates

The Looking Glass
for 1846 Brig Jane
Thos O Bates Master
Thos O Bates Owner

William Bates
Master